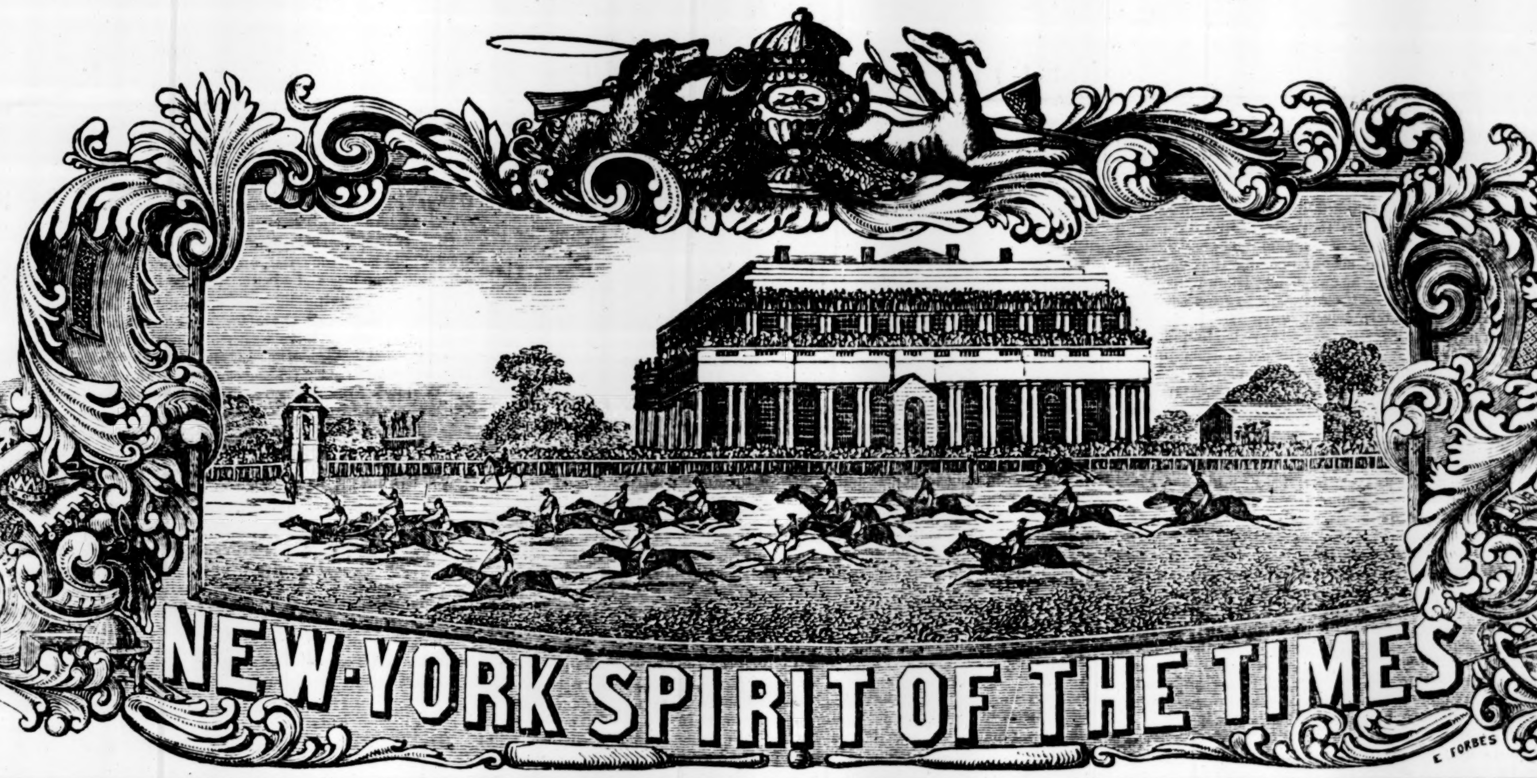

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1836. NEW SERIES—VOL. VI. Nº 36.

FROM OUR LIVERPOOL CORRESPONDENT.

LIVERPOOL, September 16, 1836.

THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.—The latest London odds on this important race, which comes off on the 20th, are as follows:—

Various alterations resulted from the business transacted yesterday afternoon on the St. Leger. Bro. to Giles was backed freely at 11 to 5, and in one or two instances at 2 to 1. 11 to 2, and afterwards 5 to 1 was taken eagerly about Elis, one or two parties offering to go on at the latter price. Redshank and Vulture were in favor at 9 and 10 to 1, both prices being taken to a considerable amount; at the close, however, they were offered. Bee's-wing's friends fought rather shy, and suffered her to drop to 11 to 1; the same odds having been laid against Wedge, who would have declined to a still greater extent had not one or two of his old friends supported him with some spirit. Trapball was backed to a considerable amount at 13 to 1, and at the finish at a point less. Black Diamond rose to 16 to 1; but was not in any demand. The betting was brisk, and did not terminate until nearly half-past six o'clock, at which time the average prices were as follows:—

2 to 1	agst.	Mr. Scott's Bro. to St. Giles (taken at 11 to 5).
5 to 1	—	Lord Lichfield's Elis (taken).
9 to 1	—	Mr. Bird's Redshank.
10 to 1	—	Mr. Allanson's Vulture.
12 to 1	—	Hon. Col. Westenra's Wedge (taken).
12 to 1	—	Mr. Orde's Bee's-wing.
12 to 1	—	Hon. E. Mostyn's Trapball (taken).
16 to 1	—	Lord Wilton's Gladiator (no backers).
16 to 1	—	Lord Eglinton's Black Diamond.

The Manchester odds were, on the day before yesterday—

15 to 8	agst.	Bro. to St. Giles (t.)	10 to 1	agst.	Trapball (off.)
5 to 1	—	Elis (t.)	11 to 1	—	Wedge (off.)
8 to 1	—	Redshank.	100 to 6	—	Black Diamond.
10 to 1	—	Vulture (off.)			

The race comes on next Tuesday. You shall have a very full note of the race in my next.

I annex a few particulars of the horses. The near approach of the great Doncaster meeting has caused considerable animation in the sporting world during the last week, and the business done, both in London and Lancashire, on the St. Leger, has been immense. Gladiator has receded, during the week, many points, and doubts have been expressed as to his starting. Trapball has also gone back in consequence of the trial with Birdlime at the Aintree race courge in the past week. Giles is a great favorite at a point more than 2 to 1. Elis and Bee's-wing are also in great demand. Elis has arrived at Edgeford, having been brought there in a caravan from Goodwood, where he has been training; he has since sweated, and is likely to become a great favorite. Wedge has receded from 5 to 1 to 13 to 1, and no backers—reported to be amiss. Giles, Elis, Redshank, Vulture, and Bee's-wing, appear to be the only horses that have a chance; from their known qualifications, it is not probable that an outsider can win.

The Queen of Trumps, Trapball, and Birdlime, left Aintree for Doncaster on Saturday last. The Queen is in good condition, and goes better than she did last year at Doncaster, when she won the Leger, and will prove a dangerous competitor for the cup.

It is not supposed that more than 16 will start for the St. Leger.

The Earl of Lichfield's Elis, it is well known, was named for the Doncaster St. Leger; and, from his previous performances, came early into the estimate of the book men, and that too at a favorable figure. As a two-year-old, Elis came out for the Chesterfield Stakes, which he won very cleverly, beating The Athenian, Corunna, Tom Beazley, Alfred, Oberon, sister to Zerlina, St. Luke, Kitty of Coleraine, Ethiopian, The Professor, El Pastor, and Menas. He appeared at the starting-post for the Molecomb Stakes at Goodwood (with 5lbs. extra on his back), which he won easily, beating Haveldar and Skirmisher. He won the Clearwell Stakes very cleverly, in the face of a numerous and a very good field, consisting of Marmalade, Saltator, Arbaces, Alfred, Slave, Toga, Ermina, St. Luke, Redshank, and Rattle. He was beaten by Alumnus for the Prendergast Stakes, owing, as it was acknowledged, to his not having made running sufficiently early in the race. He won the Criterion Stakes, (with 7lbs. extra), beating Slave, Mr. Waggs, Vandenhoff, Galliard, colt by Albany, dam by Tramp, and The Athenian: he walked over for a sweepstakes at the same meeting. In the First Spring Meeting of the present year, he met Bay Middleton for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, and was beaten by half a head after a very severe and well-contested struggle, in which the Camarine colt, Calmuck, Whaley, and Muezzin, were completely tailed off.

Up to this period, such were the pretensions of Elis for the Great St. Leger; he was decidedly the best horse of his year, judging from the best criterion, public performance, Bay Middleton alone excepted; and as Bay Middleton had not been named for the St. Leger, Elis ought to have appeared uppermost in the betting list or thermometer of the money market. However, it seldom happens that much business is transacted on the Doncaster St. Leger prior to the running for the Derby and the Oaks; but, after the decision of these events in the present year, Elis did not appear in the metropolitan market in a manner which might have been reasonably expected. It would therefore seem as if suspicion were entertained at this period of some contemplated *ruse*, which was very much increased when he made his appearance in Goodwood Park, contrary to the general routine of Leger nags, and particularly of such whose anterior performances entitle them to peculiar or distinguished consideration. Elis won the Drawing Room Stakes at Goodwood, with great ease, beating the Babel colt, Esmeralda, Sepoy, Toga, Havelda, Helga, and The Drummer; and, on the following day, came out for the Cup, when he ran second to Hornsea—under, however, much more than ordinary disadvantage, as he carried 5lbs. extra, while his successful opponent was allowed a reduction to the same extent of weight, which consequently made the difference of 10lbs. Yet, at the same Meeting, he won the Racing Stakes very cleverly, with 6lbs. extra on his back, beating the Drummer and Taglioni. Elis afterwards appeared at Lewes, and won the Lewes Stakes very cleverly, under great disadvantage of weight.

From such an unusual course of proceeding, from thus subjecting a colt to an excess of running whose power ought to have been reserved for the great stake question, it became very injudicious to adventure any thing upon Elis in the customary manner of p. p. (play or pay), because his appearance at Doncaster on the 20th inst. appeared extremely doubtful, particularly as it was rumored that he would be sent to Egham. However, Egham Races came off in due time, and Elis did not make his appearance on the occasion; when it was whispered that he had sustained no inconvenience from his numerous struggles, that he was "all right," and it became therefore very probable that he might come to the starting post for the Doncaster St. Leger.

On Monday, the 29th ult., there appeared a considerable number of book men at Hyde Park corner, amongst whom appeared some influential members of this body; but no business was transacted in the early part of the afternoon, though, from indications too palpable to be altogether mistaken, it was evident that something out of the ordinary way was in contemplation, and that, therefore, "a blow would be struck" before the close of the money-market. At length it was notified that if the odds to the amount of 1,200*l*. at ten to one were raised, the Earl of Lichfield would send Elis to Doncaster. As had been, no doubt, foreseen, it became requisite to accede to this extraordinary demand; the contract was understood to be completed the following Thursday, (Sept. 1), and Elis has most likely arrived in the neighborhood of the northern racing capital ere this.—The close of this unusual proceeding will most likely afford matter for future discussion.

Whatever may be Lord Lichfield's motives for resorting to a mode of proceeding in regard to Elis so different from the acknowledged custom in similar cases, I most sincerely regret that so distinguished a supporter of the Turf as his Lordship has always proved himself, should have thus excited a discussion which will not end at the preseut moment, and which has placed him in no enviable light, even should his dignity not suffer from what is considered a very unfair method of driving, or rather forcing, a bargain.

Had Elis's progress to the Doncaster St. Leger proceeded according to the ordinary custom, had no grounds existed for entertaining suspicion, had, in fact, all been on *the square*, I should have booked him as the winner of the great stake in question. In addition to the devious course which on this occasion has been pursued, in estimating the chance of Elis for this highly important prize, we must not omit the consideration that he has been subjected to double the work, occasionally very severe, and under extra weight, and the influence such an excess of labor is likely to exercise upon the system of an animal whose immaturity renders him very susceptible of injury on those very parts upon which his success must mainly depend.

DONCASTER CUP.—The Queen is the favorite. Touchstone is not quite in so good repute. There might be only the two in the race. 7 to 4 agst. the Queen (taken), 2 to 1 agst. Touchstone (off).

HEATON PARK MEETING.—This fashionable meeting will commence on the 28th inst., and is expected to exceed in splendor and excellence of sport every previous meeting. A new grand stand is in course of erection; it will measure 70 feet by 28 feet, and accommodate 1000 spectators.

THE EPSOM OCTOBER MEHTING.—It is fixed for the 12th and 13th of that month. The Two-year old Stakes has closed with six entries.

The celebrated American trotter, *Confidence*, purchased for the late Duke of Gordon, was sold yesterday, at Tattersall's, for 235 guineas, to Mr. Collins, the dealer. He is a bright bay, with black legs, stands 15 hands and an inch, and is reported to have trotted 20 miles an hour in harness. The sulkey and harness fetched only 15 guineas and a half.

TENNESSEE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

This association has not been long established, nor does it appear to be supported with the spirit which a society so beneficial to the agricultural interest, and the community at large, would seem to deserve. The annual Exhibition of Blooded Stock, Horned Cattle, etc., commenced at Nashville on the 3d inst. The number of cattle and horses was limited, but there was a fine collection of Jacks and Mules. The imported horse *Merman*, among others, was exhibited, and elicited much approbation by his fine appearance. He made a successful season last year, and remains at the same stable (L. P. Cheatham's) during the next. Our correspondent gives the annexed award of the premiums for Horses:—

1. For the best Stallion, L. P. Cheatham's imported *Merman*, 10 yrs. old, by Whalebone, dam by Orville.
2. For the best 4 year old Stallion, to W. G. Harding's, by *Carolinian*, dam by Constitution.
3. For the best Mare, W. M. Bateman's *Betsey Bateman*, by Timoleon, out of Roxana, 7 years old.
4. For the best 3 yr. old Filly, to J. H. Hough's, by Kosciusko, dam by Kennedy's Diomed.
5. For the best 2 year old Colt, to L. P. Cheatham's ch. c. by Pacific, out of Roxana, by Madison.
6. For the best 2 year old filly, L. P. Cheatham's gr. f. *Maria*, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sir Archy.
7. For the best sucking colt, W. M. Bateman's br. c. by Luzborough, out of Betsey Bateman, by Timoleon.

Judges—J. G. Hough, John Harding, T. Hyde, Esquires.

JOSEPH T. DWYER, *Secretary*.

Wild Turkies are said to be uncommonly numerous this season in those sections of the country where they usually abound. The Georgetown (D. C.) Metropolitan says, on Thursday last a flock of thirty or forty wild turkies were seen flying over Georgetown, in the direction of the chain bridge, and on the Virginia side of the Potomac. A man who happened to be on the bridge at the time with his gun, was fortunate enough to shoot nine of the bevy, which he afterwards sold for $1 25 each.—It is an old saying, that the early appearance of wild turkies is a sign of a hard winter. We hope that this sign will fail of being accomplished.

Chateau Margaux, one of the finest stallions ever imported to this country, will make his next season at Gallatin race course, near Lowndesboro', about 20 miles from Montgomery, Ala.—a company of gentleman in Lowndes County having given $10,000 for the half of him. Cheateau has heretofore stood in Virginia, and though his stock has not yet shown on the turf, (he was imported in 1834,) it exhibits great promise. Col. SINGLETON, of S. C., has a filly by him, (*Pomona*, out of Marianne, by Cervantes,) that beat *Vertumnus*, *Sally Jenkins*, and *Hebe* at the last J. C. meeting at Charleston, for the Club Purse of $400, Two mile heats. Pomona got a bad start, and lost the 1st heat to Vertumnus—run in 4 m., winning the two next, hard in hand, in 3:50—3:51.

The Annual Fall meeting of the Montgomery (Ala.) Jockey Club has been postponed from 15th Nov. to the 1st Tuesday in Dec., the 6th.

THE WAVE CLUB.—We were misinformed when we stated that this Club proposed ordering a new boat, built on the model of the *Ariel*. We should have come nearer the fact had we stated she would be built on the plan of the *Wakona*, as was the Ariel. The experience and skill of the Wave Club enable it to suggest several improvements in boat building, and Messrs. W. & J. CROLIUS will complete a new boat for it this winter on a principle as original, as we believe it will be successful in answering the purposes intended.

The Doncaster St. Leger.—We have devoted considerable space in to-day's paper to the discussion of this race, which came off on the 20th of Sept. The next Liverpool packet—of the 24th—will furnish us with the result, and our special correspondent promises to give us a detailed report. The English turf has become so inseparably connected with our's, and so much interest is felt here in whatever appertains to English blood stock, and the performances of the get of the fashionable stallions of the day, that no explanation will be looked for from us for the space given to the discussion of the subject. Besides, "books" are making up daily among those acquainted with the character of the nominations for the St. Leger, and some of the speculators in this country are "getting on" with as fair a prospect of "turning a penny to advantage" as those living a few thousand miles nearer "the seat of war." Not less than half a million of dollars are laid out on the St. Leger in the United States and the Canadas, and we have good reason to believe that our habit of giving the "Latest State of the Odds" at Tattersall's, upon each arrival of an English packet, has met the wishes of a great majority of the American Sporting World.

A new Jockey Club has been established at Vicksburg, Miss., and we are referred by a correspondent to the "Register" of that city for particulars relative to it. We find no mention made of it in that paper.

Under the caption of "Boston Corps Editorial—Effects of Miss Clifton's Acting," the Philadelphia Courier of last Saturday places the following extract from the letter of a Boston correspondent:—

"Miss CLIFTON has quite done up the Boston editors. They went *a la Bogue* with their hair curled—but her personation of *Bianca* turned their heads, more than had Dudley their hair. Homer, (of the Daily Centinel,) as soon as he got over his M. C. M. A. address, he was heard delivering a feeling peroration to the charming actress, over a fat turkey at Durand's. Walter, (of the Daily Eve. Transcript,) discussed her merits—*a la Curisau*, at Fenno's, with the Major. Harrington, (of the Daily Times,) wrote an address to his goddess, and enclosed her a ring, which the cunning lapidary had locked with "heart and hand"—at which Porter, (of the American Traveller,) forgetting he was married, in a fit of jealousy sent him a hint to mortal combat, and immediately "took the rail-road for Worcester." Weld, (of the N. E. Galaxy,) ordered a volume of "*Corrected Proofs*," bound with gilt edges, as an annual present to the fair actress—and at last advices it was stated that Greene, (of the Morning Post,) whose *Post* is within pistol shot, gravely advised Pray, (of the Pearl,) to return instantly to *Mount Holyoke*, to enjoy again the balmy breezes of the ocean wave. More—if they recover from the shocking calamity. P. J."

☞ The HARPERS deserve great credit of all students of belles lettres, for the simple and appropriate manner in which they brought out an edition of the Works of MACKENZIE, Author of the *Man of Feeling*, &c. The style of the edition is unexceptionable, in all respects, making a handsome duodecimo of 572 pages. The admirers of Mackenzie need ask for nothing more. The volume is prefaced with a sketch of his life, and observations on his writings, by Sir Walter Scott.

The same publishers have also brought out a third edition of Mr. BRYANT's *Poetical Works*. This, too, makes a pretty volume of 270 pages, in its embellishments and binding nearly resembling an annual. The book was in much demand, and we are pleased that it has been so well supplied.

From the same house we have volume 9 of PAULDING's *Works*,—of course uniform with the previous volumes.

Something out o' the Common!—A correspondent in Tennessee writes that he found the advertisement annexed in a paper published at Columbus, Miss., and thought it so rich and rare, as to merit a place in our columns. Here it is:—

Here, Here--Look Here!!

The subscriber, aware of the pecuniary embarrassment of this community, now offers the most splendid, gigantic, glorious bargain in five hundred acres of land, that was ever offered by any child of wrath, in this present evil world since pussy was a cat. This tract of land lies in Lowndes County, Mississippi, near Bultumhatchy river, 18 miles north-east of Columbus, delightfully situated, ten acres in cultivation, the finest spring that ever gushed from the bowels of the earth to satisfy the curiosities of the children of men; the waters of this spring possess peculiar qualities, for if you add a few drops of good old peach, and drink freely of it, it will produce the most pleasing sensations, call forth the most endearing recollections, dispel gloom from the mind, brighten rusted ideas, nerve the arm, give volubility to the tongue, and most astonishingly fructify the mind. Any person wishing a conspicuous, comfortable, congenial, clever, convivial, circumtotalery, convenient, and unparalleled healthy situation, will do well to examine this spot of terra firma, for seven good reasons, viz.: its cheapness, fertility of soil, salubrity of clime, the extraordinary spring, conveniency to market, the gesticulations of the neighbors, and the pleasing circumambient circumstances by which it is surrounded.

Terms made easy and accommodating to any clever, civil, circumspect, responsible, speniferous purchaser,—as reasonable as any reasonable man could expect in such unreasonable times as the present. Any man in a state of nature can now get a bargain in this small tract of land, that will gladden his unrenewed heart, and cause him, as it were, for a while, to forget his former contract or trades, in the contemplation of his rapid progression in the accumulation of things temporal, and the exclamation will be extorted from his sinful lips—O, foolish Gallatian that Wright was! to let me thus increase my worldly goods, to the diminution of his. For particulars apply to the subscriber in Columbus.

SAMUEL B. WRIGHT.

A MOOSE HUNT.—A Moose of stately dimensions, and ponderous weight, was seen in the open fields, about ten miles from the village, on the Bangor road, a few days since. Some of the good people having an appetite for some of his steak, started in pursuit, but he out-travelled them all hollow.

Ellsworth (Me.) Radical.

LONDON THEATRICALS.

The "cheap and nasty" establishment has issued an advertisement, giving the good people of London to understand that it will open "early in September," with the united talents of C. Kemble, (bravo!) Mr. Macready, (another bravo!) W. Farren, H. Wallack, Collins, G. Bennett, Webster, Miss Wyndham, Mrs. Garrick, and Co.; and to those uninitiated in such matters, it may seem to have a very promising appearance—to those who are, what the present House of Commons calls "up to snuff," it has nothing whatever of the kind. If Osbaldiston has the power of collecting his forces together, to make an opening thus early, it can only be for the purpose of making what play he can, before Bunn returns to blow him clean out of the water, and—now comes the rub—and to see what fight he can possibly make of it before Michaelmas term sets in, when Mr. Ewing and his *qui tam* actions will settle all of him that Drury Lane shall have left unquashed. The opening of the courts of law must be the closing of Covent Garden, unless some arrangement be made to shift the onus from his own shoulders to those of some other person, as he had hoped to have done with Mr. Willis Jones. If Macready, Farren, and Kemble, were to club their precious salaries together, turn managers in his stead, and let him take to his bathing at Boulogne, then *he* would be safe, and Covent Garden be, what in any case it is likely to be, DISHED! What he can possibly expect from the engagement of two such barrels of gunpowder, *quoad* each other, as those brace of bravoes, Mr. C. Kemble and Mr. Macready, we do not pretend to determine. They hate each other cordially, and have ever since the year 1823, when Macready published a pamphlet against C. Kemble, heaping upon him as much abuse as pen or tongue is capable of issuing. They never spoke from 1823 to 1836, and only were then reconciled on the principle laid down by Shakspeare, that "misery makes us acquainted with strange bed-fellows"—so does crime; and as they had both been guilty of the same criminal and cowardly act, they could not do otherwise than shake hands in the daylight, were it only to congratulate each other on the reciprocity of their belligerant powers. They may not be disposed to attack one another; but the chances are they will attack Osbaldiston,—and even if they spare his person, what between the sophistry of the one and the swagger of the other, assassination would be almost an advantage. They will play together in some four or six plays, wherein the characters are of equal calibre; but in all other pieces it will be a fight (of words only) who shall enact the hero, and any new play that may make its appearance will surely be damned by the pertinacity of one or the other. Pretty chances these for the British drama! Why, when they played in conjunction with Young and Miss O'Neill, Mr. Harris seldom saw the "charges" in Covent Garden to any new play when his prices were 7s.; and what, therefore, can Mr. Osbaldiston expect from playing them single-handed, or even together, at 4s.? A very little time will solve all these problems; but, in the mean time, we may be permitted to have our doubts, and they go the fullest extent of an impression that the "legitimates" (as these mongrels have the impudence to style themselves), will be a short one, and not a *very* merry one!

THEATRE ROYAL—DRURY-LANE.—The interior of Drury-lane is nearly taken to pieces, and above 200 workmen, in all the branches of painting, gilding, decorating, and beautifying, are actively at work, to make it the most splendid temple of dramatic art in Europe. We told the reader last Sunday that Beazley and Crace, the renowned "beautifier of the dead, adorner of the ruin," had gone to Paris to see every thing that the recent inventions of our fertile neighbors gave a ton to; and we may, therefore, expect something quite out of the way. The latest accounts from that capital report the lessee to have been so impressed with the grandeur of the *Huguenots*, that he has gone on to Prague to make arrangements with Meyerbeer to come over to England and superintend its production; and, while he is there, he will take a peep at the Austrian coronation, in case any new "material" present itself. It is very evident, as we roundly stated last week, that Bunn will leave the four-shilling-legitimacy to the exclusive gratification of his opposite neighbors, and we wish them joy of it. From every report that we have heard, and from the best information we have been enabled to arrive at, Mr. Forrest is calculated to make an impression of no ordinary nature on the London audience; and in that case, the pair of beauties over the way had better betake themselves to America, and endeavor to fill up the vacancy occasioned by his absence. We have not yet been favored with the exact nature of the lessee's plans for the ensuing season, beyond the fact of his having engaged all the operatic talent of the kingdom; and, therefore, in the event of the success of Mr. Forrest, and the installation of a grand musical entertainment, he will be likely to take the town by storm. We suppose that a few days more will enable us to enlighten the dramatic reader on the subject, and we shall not fail to do so. There are no very great things doing in Paris at present, beyond the excitement attendant on the debut of Taglioni; and so great was the curiosity to see her re-appearance, that the bouquets thrown on the stage to hail her return cost more than 100*l*. Fanny Elsler has sent word to D'Orsay that she is gone to Bordeaux for a month, in case he should wish to follow her; and Duvernay has written over to young Ellice, to say that she has finally taken up her abode with the Marquis Lavalette, who has returned to Paris from his diplomatic mission. London Age

THE KING'S SPEECH.

In our Country Edition of last week we gave so correct an abstract of his Majesty's Speech on proroguing Parliament, that we think the insertion of the verbatim copy, which appeared in a subsequent edition, would afford no additional satisfaction to our readers. The following copy of a speech spoken we know not where, nor by whom, on the same day, which has been transmitted to us, may, however, excite a smile:— Bell's Life in London.

"*My Nobs and Commoners*,—The state of public business enables me to say you may 'cut your sticks,' and in terminating your labors, I must say you have behaved throughout in a damned disorderly manner. I admit you are a 'free and easy' association, but blow me if you have not exceeded the license allowed to the worst of such assemblies.

"The assurances of a saintly disposition from all quarters induce me to fear we shall have no fight till we meet again, though I suspect the Birmingham coves will get up something in a 'friendly way' to keep the game alive. You know that it is a long 'Lane' that has no turning, and this must be expected.

"In Spain, you see they are kicking up a precious row; but on that subject least said is soonest mended. It is all among themselves, and they must fight it out after their own fashion. I don't think you will part with any of your 'Spanish' to assist them.

"For gallantry sake I have lent a few of my brother tars to assist the Queen of Spain; but I don't care much about the petticoats, and I am not inclined to go further lest I should fare worse.

"I am happy to tell you I have settled the shindy between the Yankees and Mounseers, and they are now as thick as thieves. I have no doubt they will be true to me as long as suits their purposes; and if they are not, why we must give them a broadside.

"The acts which you have passed, and I must say they are few and far between, are good in their way, and I hope they may satisfy the people; but there are many which you might have passed much better calculated to satisfy them. I did intend to have given you nobs a jobation on this subject, but least said is soonest mended, and I leave you to those who may not be so civil.

"Ireland, I hear, is tolerably quiet. I hope it may continue so; but I have my doubts; for Dan is not one that will 'let well alone,' and I'm a Dutchman if I don't think there will be some broken skulls there before long.

"*My Kids of the Commons*,—I thank you for the 'rowdy' which you have voted, and more especially for the addition you have made to my blue jackets. But I think you might have done a little for poor old Jack Scroggins, who, I hear, is hard up, and has no shot in his locker. As you have knocked off a few taxes, however, I suppose I must be content, and I am right glad to hear our pals in all parts of the kingdom are getting on so well. I hope they will be prudent and take care of what they have got, for without this they cannot expect to preserve their prosperity.

"*My Nobs and Commoners*,—I suppose you think I've spun my yarn long enough, and I assure you I think so too. I know you want to mizzle, and therefore I'll cut it short. You may be off to the hills and the dales, and, if you have good sport, and have any grouse and partridges to spare, you know I live at the sign of 'The Crown,' in St. James's street. My old spouse is a regglar 'game un,' and will be thankful for all favors. I would have advised you by your example to encourage those moral and religious habits and principles which are essential to the well being of every community, but I know you will do as you like, and be only just as honest as you can afford to be; so I will not throw pearls before swine, but at once say make your luckies, and when we meet again I hope to find you more inclined for business and less disposed to waste your time in idle chaff."

A COMFORTABLE COUPLE.—A thick-set operative, in a flannel jacket, well known as a vender of sawdust, presented himself before the Bench, having previously what is expressively, if not very elegantly, termed, "pulled a mug" for the occasion, and requested leave "to ax his Vorship about a pint of adwice."—Mr. Conant gave the applicant the required permission, without having recognised in the querist one of the regular weekly visitors at the office, and helpmate of a female who was equally punctual in attendance to answer the very common offence of having taken "a drop too much."

"Mr. Humphrey Vilkins, your Vorship," said the applicant, "wot goes about with my donkey, and sarves the nayberwood with sawdust; and if your Vorship vants any vitnesses of my 'spectability, I can call twenty customers who'll prove 'at I've got a most undesirable character."

Mr. Conant—What is your application?

Wilkins—Vy, I've got a hooman for a vife as don't do the right thing by no means; for though I vorks like a trump all this veek to perwide her a comfortable home, and I naturally expects to find things comfortable, she lays hold of every universal harticle and spouts it to buy gin. She's got two children wot she starves, and it vas only yesterday as she takes the boy's boots off his feet, and his cap off his head, and turned 'em into gin. She's such a rum un for liquor, that I have known her swallow a sack of sawdust in a harternoon—that is, the price on it, and though I've threatened to put her in the Plenipotentiary at Milbank if she don't keep sober, she only laughs, and says I'm bound to find her in common necessaries, and gin's werry necessary to her. Now, your Vorship, I'm a man as never vants a shilling, and can turn my hand to any business, or take a tip-top sitivation in any profession in the vorld, and naturally I takes my half pint or so; but here's a hooman vill go out in the morning with a good gown to her back, and vill come home in the harternoon as ragged as a bone cadger. Vot I vants is, that your Vorship vill adwise me how I'm to hact vith sitch a precious handful.

Mr. Conant—If she gets drunk and is brought here, I will commit her to prison.

Wilkins—Prison aint of no use; it must be summat vorserer. If your Vorship will grant me an order to put her in the vorkhouse, I'll pay any compliment the overseers chooses to ax.

Mr. Conant—We have no power to do that, nor would it be proper to allow your request if we had. The applicant hereupon went out of the office, and having adjourned to an adjacent public-house, he drowned his sorrows so effectually, that he was brought in the evening to the office, and fined five shillings for being drunk.

A PISCATORIAL DISPUTE.

At the Arran-quay Police-office, on Saturday week, Mrs. Nancy Walshe, a ruddy-faced, brawny shouldered damsel, the *president* of a table in Patrick-street, well known for the excellence and variety of the finny tribes displayed thereon, complained against Miss Anne Smith, also a member of the same calling, for having the day previously conducted herself in a way anything but mannerly towards her; in fact, she could only expect such *un*politeness from one who had never —— Alderman Tyndal: My good woman, come to the point at once.—Complainant: Well, your Worship, to make a long story short, while I was standing at my table, not saying a syllable to nobody, but thinking and ruminating to myself about nothing at all, up walks Miss Smith, and, without as much as by your leave, Madam, she *ups* with a salmon off the table, and, before you could say Jack Robinson, she hits me a welt of the tail end in the jaw that bothered me out and out. "That's bidding you the time of day, Nancy, honey (says she); and for fear one side of your face might be jealous with the other, you may as well take this;" and with that she fetched me such a wipe of one of my whitings as brought the salt tears in my eyes, and I dropped as flat as a flounder. She then upset the little table, and danced on it till she made smash and smithreens of the bits of boards, not to speak of the damage to my stock of fish. She finished her morning's work on me by taking advantage of my fall, and tearing the pocket from my side, in which I had a bright shilling and a sixpence; with that she went off to a public-house, to wet her neck at my expence. All I want to know is, is there law for that?—Alderman Tyndal: Certainly; if what you state be true, we shall punish her.—Complainant: I don't owe the girl any grudge; all I want is only to transport her.—The Alderman: We cannot promise you to go so far as that, but we shall have her taken into custody in the first place. We shall best know how to deal with her afterwards.—Complainant: Deal with her in what way you like, but nothing less than transportation for ever will satisfy me; and if it was to cost the best bed from under my children, I'll make her travel for it.—Mrs. Walshe then retired, and a constable was sent to look after Miss Smith.

Epistle from Jack Scroggins to the Cockney Sportsmen.

[*A First of September Distitch*].

My sarvice, brave lads, to all fond of the fun,
Who start on this day with their dog and their gun;
Rare sport may they boast, and have cause to remember
Their wonderful shots on the first of September!

With Manton all right, quite correct be your aim,
May your pointers be staunch and abundant the game;
And, when for a pop at the birds you're agog,
May fortune preserve you from shooting your dog!

And as through the fields and the meadows you stray,
May pigs and old women keep out of your way;
And when you're all right for discharging your piece,
Lord have mercy, say I, on the fowls and the geese!

Ah! my worthies, although I'm now laid on the shelf,
I once was a sort of a sportsman myself;
And could bring down a pheasant (my skill was so great)
As easy as floor any cove of my weight.

But my day is gone by—time and trouble, alack,
Have play'd, my bold Cocknies, rare havock with Jack;
I'm as stiff as a crutch, and my ogles are bad,
And I'm driv by the rheumatiz wery nigh mad.

Then, as to my togs, they can never be match'd,
Owld, threadbare, and greasy, and totter'd and patch'd;
My shoes have no sole, and my castor no nap—
Why, the whole of the lot wouldn't sell for a rap.

As to linen, 'tis luxury sheer, I assert,
And long I've made *shift* to dispense with a *shirt*;
My hose have been darn'd till the're quite beyond hope,
And my mawleys and visage are strangers to soap.

But still I don't rank with the dead, but the quick,
Though some have accused me of cutting my stick:
Ah, had I but plenty of wittles and drink,
I shouldn't so soon quit my perch as they think.

Now, my worthies, as you're all agog for the game,
Do think of ould Jack when you're bagging the same;
I'll never refuse either fish, flesh, or fowl,
Neither game cock nor raven, nor tom cat nor owl.

'Tis true, in my person I seem to decline,
But my appetite's keen, my digestion is fine;
And though my old grinders are few in my pate,
Slight occasion I've had to employ them of late.

Now, my coves of the counter, by hunger I'm driven,
So don't take offence at the hints I have given;
And I, in return, will feel no sort of shame,
Nor give myself airs on receiving your game.

I now, with respect, make my bow and retire,
And hope that your Mantons may never hang fire,
That sport for true Cocknies will never be slack—
So no more at present, my worthies, from JACK.

LONDON TABLE TALK.

"Do you speak French?" asked a gentleman, when examining the qualifications of an Hibernian candidate for the office of travelling valet. "Not exactly, Sir," was the reply; "but I've a cousin at home who plays the Garman flute beautifully." Pat was determined to show that some one of the family possessed accomplishments.

An eccentric man of *ton*, lately describing at Cheltenham the merits of an umbrella he had constructed upon a new principle, remarked to Lord A. that it was "a perfect *chef d'œuvre* of its kind." "No doubt," said the witty Noble, "it must be a *shed-over* if it is any thing like an umbrella."

Miss Martineau has come home with her Preventive Check, not a bit the worse for hard wear and tear in the Union.

"Two whales were driven on shore last week," says a Dublin paper, "on the property of Lady Bellingham. It is supposed they got into the shallow water in pursuit of a shoal of herrings, which have been lately very abundant on the North coast of Ireland. They have been secured." In other words, after a good deal of *blubbering* the whales were *boned*.

Mike Scales says that the Arabs who swing over and stand upon one another's heads, perform the wonderful feats by eating "hoysters."

The *Globe* informs us that, "for dissipated habits, the watermen at many of the stairs, with very few exceptions, are only second to cab ruffianism and extortion." Bilk Sucking'em swears this is untrue. "How can *water*-men," he confidently asks, "be condemned for dissipated habits?"

The Duke of Orleans, at the late Paris Races, ran a brown colt, which he had baptized by the name of "Brougham." It appears that the horse was a sluggish nag, and in the race for the prize of 2000 francs, round the Champ de Mars, on the 4th inst., was last. His Royal Highness, chagrined at the ill success of his horse, asked a certain English turfite of rank, who was present, what could he do to improve the running of the nag? "Give him a shove in the mouth of Cognac, mon Prince," was the reply; "none of the breed can get on without it."

It is said that General Hivvins, as his followers call him, begins to be of Hudibras's opinion, that—

"In all the trade of war, no feat
Is nobler than a brave retreat."

DAN'S LACONICS.—"Are you not afraid of raising another rebellion in Ireland, Mr. O'Connell?" asked a quiet gentleman the other day of the Agitator. "*Beggars* fear no rebellion!" was the trite (and for once true) response of the Demagogue. "And poverty has *no shame!*" involuntarily ejaculated the gentleman as he indignantly turned his back.

The best thing Teapot turned out last Thursday, was the following:—Reading that the Eden convict ship had taken out 100 prisoners from the hulks, he asked Hob, "Why, a transport vessel might be considered a sort of Paradise?" Hob, of course, was floored. "When the convicts are in Eden, to be sure," said Teapot, throwing down the paper, with a loud guffaw.

We read in the sporting intelligence from the Moors, that "Lovat and party recently bagged 419 brace in two days and a half at *Killin*." Nobody can deny but that the sport took place at a most appropriate location.

What will Miss Martineau say to the following?—"A man at Claddagh, in the county of Galway, lately baptized his 38th child." This is what we should call a stifler for the Preventive Check spinster.

The three Canadian Commissioners—Lord Gosford, Sir Charles Grey, and Sir George Gipps—are designated by the Conservatives of that province the "*three G's*," which some pronounce "Geese."

Bibo Wilks, hearing some one say the season had arrived when all the swallows would leave the coast, and seek other lands, remarked, "So they might, but he would keep his, and a better *swallow* few men had in the country."

"A new engraving has just appeared of Lord John Russell, which gives a much more *flattering* character to his Lordship's countenance than any of the many prints which have hitherto appeared. The original painting belongs to Lady Russell."—*Morning paper*. The *original* we believe her Ladyship calls her own, though she says she can't make *much* of him. As for the engraving of the Widow's Mite, it is no more like him than it is the most delicate feature to be found about the Swiss Giantess. It would form a capital sign for a china-shop, viz.—the *Ugly Mug*.

"A phæton, of great taste and elegance, lately shipped for St. Petersburgh, for the Emperor of Russia, was from a drawing furnished by the Marquis of Hertford." Tell this to the marines! What! an English Marquis drawing a phæton for an Emperor!—we should just as soon believe that Lord Teapot was found drawing one of his own trucks!

"I see in the papers," said Teapot, "that sixteen of the Swiss Cantons have adopted the *conclusion* of the Diet. What the devil does it mean?" "The conclusion of Diet," said Hobler, looking very profound and pompous, "in civilized countries, is cheese." Teapot put his hand in his pocket and gave Hob half-a-crown.

M. de Foy, the matrimonial agent at Paris, being ungratefully denied the stipulated reward by a Benedict for whom he had procured a wealthy bride, brought his action before the Tribunal de Premiere Instance, but his suit was negatived.

He who a *suit can win*, whene'er he chose,
For others; strange, that he *his own should lose!*

MARRIED—On the 24th inst., at Stanton, Hertfordshire, Thomas Ginn, Esq. to Mary Acres:—

EPIGRAM BY LORD CLANMORRIS.

Delightful girl, as *spirit*-ed as brave,
To my own heart, to my own *taste* a kin;
With my last drop to thee my lips I'll lave,
Who sunk the *Acres* to enjoy the *Gin*.

MUSICAL BELLS.—The ideas of the French leaders of orchestras of heightening the effect of music by bells and cannon, was brought into practice at Ghent, on the 15th inst., at the inauguration of the Casino. What wonderful inventions these French fiddlers lay claim to. It did not require a "ghost to come from the grave" to tell us that *belles* heighten the effect of music; and *balls* were ever admitted the best adjuncts to its power, as witness the *reports* from Almack's.

CURIOUS BIRTH.—An evening paper last week had the following somewhat curious *annonce*:—"On the 23d inst. in Robert-street, Adelphi, Mr. G. Cates, of a daughter!"—We should like much to see this *lusus naturæ*. What *cates* will it feed on?

We recommend the following advertisement to Roebuck and his penny squad. It ought to be glorious intelligence for them:—"Wanted several respectable young men as paper-stainers." *We* can recommend the gang as perfect paper-stainers. A guarantee for "*respectability*" we decline entering into.

We find at this period of the year a very numerous amount of gentlemen advertising their wants of "manors." This is candid, to say the least of it: but we are afraid the "*manners*" that many *soi-disant* gentlemen *want* are unpurchasable.

If the place of an absent juryman required to be filled up, why would it be the speediest method to bring a Hebrew into court, and tickle him *à posteriori* with a red hot poker?—Because it is the quickest and surest way to make a '*Jew-roar!*' [If the fellow who perpetrated this atrocious con was discovered in Duke's-place, we would not answer for his life—"shelp us Eprahams!"]

"Why don't you get your ears cropped?" cried a lusty market-gardener's carman to a long-eared Milesian, who was trudging along at a swingeing pace, with a load on his head, the other day in the garden—"they're a precious sight too *long* for a man."—"Are they?" said Pat, with a grunt, turning round, and looking his assailant full in the face—"then by Jabers your's are too short for an ass.

IMPROMPTU,

BY AN OFFICER, ON HIS BEING ASKED BY A LADY WHAT DESCRIPTION OF WOMAN HE WOULD CHOOSE FOR A WIFE.

Of modest mien that maid must be,
Who I should wish to have;
Her age not less than twenty-three,
Nor more than twenty-five.
In statue, 'bout the common size;
Her hair as black as jet;
With ruby lips, and hazel eyes;
Complexion, a brunette.

No belle, but yet a pretty face;
Accomplish'd, but no blue;
Her figure slight and full of grace,
And pleasing manners too.
Religious, but no Methodist,
Not given to novel-reading;
A dev'lish good economist,
If she's a girl of breeding! London Age.

A French paper states, that an elderly widow, being about to contract a new marriage, went to the *mairie* of Cherbourg to get the necessary certificates, when she found that the man she was about to wed was her own son, whom she had brought into the world when she was very young, and before she had been married.

What is termed good land (near navigable rivers) in Virginia, in the United States, produced on sale by auction last week in London no more than five shillings per acre. One lot in the State of Georgia, of 1000 acres, on the banks of the Statilla river, brought £50. In the territory of Texas only one shilling per acre could be obtained. London Age, 11th Sept.

The present population of the United States is 16,800,000 souls, including 400,000 Indians. London Age.

THE MODERN ILL-IAD.—"A more than usual proportion of autumnal illness is said to prevail at this time."—How can it be otherwise, while *ill*-bred and *ill*-favored fellows are our governors—*ill*-literate literature our daily garbage, and all hopes of present amendment *ill*-usive?

A GOOD NAME FOR A DOGSMEAT DUELLIST.—The Dogsmeatians, not being able to have a fight with the Carlists, have begun to pop at each other. Duelling has begun to be the pastime at St. Sebastian. A recent *pas de deux* produced a performer with a very appropriate name—Major Richardson, late of the 4th Regiment, went out with the Deputy Quartermaster General, Lieut.-Col *La-sans-paye*. We had no idea that Evans was such a wag as to select his officers so wittily. We have no doubt there are many more *sans paye* in the Legion besides the Deputy Quartermaster-General.

A BAR-BAR-OUS WANT.—An advertisement appears in a New South Wales newspaper to this effect:—"Wanted immediately, some barristers called to the Bar of England." "*Some* barristers!" They are not particular, it seems, as to the quantity of the goods; but if the qualification is to be the having been "*called to the Bar* of England," surely our Australian brethren need not search beyond their own locality; they will there find plenty who have been thus *admitted*—practitioners of *tried* experience and *known* character. Still, we can spare a few ship loads of the commodity demanded, with great advantage to the country.

Lord Teapot and the Mansion-house oracle were discussing the other day the unpleasant operation of the passport and police system in France. "Why, blow me, (said Teapot,) you can't enter a coffee-house but a fellow may demand your papers." "In that respect we are not much better off here (said the oracle); for your magnificence and my insignificance could not drink a bottle of blackstrap together here without the operation of the 'pass-port' system." Copeland was so pleased, that he instanter gave Fogg an order for fourpenny-worth of heavy wet.

CONCEIT.—Northcote, the artist, whose intellectual powers were equal to his professional talent, and who thought it much easier for a man to be his superior than his equal, being once asked by Sir William Knighton what he thought of the Prince Regent, replied, "I am not acquainted with him."—"Why, his Royal Highness says he knows you."—"Know me!—Pooh! that's all his brag."

"H. C——, a keen sportsman, being provoked by a cockney horseman who had ridden over two of his hounds, could not forbear swearing at him for his awkwardness. 'Sir!' said the offender, drawing up both himself and his horse, and assuming a very consequential look, 'I beg to inform you that I did not come here to be damned.'—'Why then, Sir, you may go home, and be damned.'"

DISTRESS—Even when positive or superlative, is still only comparative. "Such is the pressure of the times in our town," said a Birmingham manufacturer some years back to his agent in London, "that we have good workmen who will get up the inside of a watch for eighteen shillings."—"Pooh! that is nothing compared to London," replied his friend, "we have boys here who will get up the inside of a chimney for sixpence!"

RETORT-COURTEOUS.—Two of the guests at a public dinner having got into an altercation, one of them, a blustering vulgarian, vociferated, "Sir, you are no gentleman!"—"Sir," said his opponent, in a calm voice, and with a derisive smile—"you are no judge."

Varieties.

AGE OF THE WORLD.—At a meeting of the British Association on Friday week, the only fact elicited through the evening was the declaration of Dr. Buckland, that millions of years must henceforward be assigned to the age of the world, and the best Hebrew scholars had lately given a new interpretation to the two first verses of Genesis. This announcement of the Rev. Doctor was received with applause that lasted some minutes.

Mr. Bunn has concluded an engagement with Taglioni, for Drury-Lane, and has also succeeded in engaging Madame Malibran to sing twelve nights before Christmas.

Oxberry has been engaged at the Olympic to supply Keeley's place, and will open in a new farce, in which he and Charles Matthews will play the leading characters.

ELOPEMENT—A lady a few nights ago eloped from the residence of her husband (a wealthy merchant, residing in Nottingham-terrace, New-road), with a young man, a discarded footman. She has returned to the abode she so abruptly quitted, and is now sole possessor of the house, and has full control over all appertaining thereto, her husband having entirely left it, and taken up his dwelling in another part of the town. The footman has, since the "untoward" event, been observed walking about, exhibiting a somewhat stylish appearance.

The *London Gazette* announces the return of the Hon. Arthur Trumbull Blundell Windsor Sandys Hill, commonly called the Earl of Hillsborough, for the County of Down, in the room of the Hon. Arthur Moyse William Hill, commonly called Lord Arthur Hill, now Baron Sandys. These gentlemen were not out of the way when Christian names were distributed.

THE LARGEST BELL IN THE WORLD.—An interesting ceremony took place at Moscow on the 4th of this month. The famous bell, the handsomest and largest in the world, was raised from the ground, where it has long lain. It was cast in 1733, by order of the Empress Anne, by Michael Motorin, a Russian metal founder. Its height is 21 feet, its diameter 23 feet, its weight 12,000 poods, 480,000 lbs. (432,000 lbs. English weight). The beauty of the form, the bas-reliefs with which it is adorned, the value of the metal, which is a composition of gold, silver, and copper, render it remarkable, as showing the advanced state of the art of casting in metal in Russia at that early period. It was raised by a very ingenious contrivance of M. Montferrand, and is placed fof the present on a pedestal.

THEATRICAL PROGENY IN THE WEST INDIES.—Extract of a letter from Mr. T. Rowe, purser of his Majesty's ship Wasp:—"They have a splendid theatre at Spanish Town, Jamaica, the capital of the island; they performed the two following weeks while we were there, *The Heir at Law* and *The School of Reform.* Liston's son is a lieutenant of the 8th, or King's Own; he played Dr. Pangloss and Mr. Ferment. Emery's son, a fine gentlemanly fellow, a magistrate, and county inspector of police, played Zekiel Homespun and Tyke, his poor father's favorite characters; Fawcett's son is a collector of customs, he played Dick Dowlas and Lord Avondale."

An old officer, on the retired list, living at Saintes, in the Cherente Inerrieure a few days ago (says *Galignani's Messenger*) fell into a lethargy, and was buried with military honors, under the conviction that life was extinct; but awakened by the firing of the platoon over his grave, which took place before the coffin was covered with earth, he made himself heard by his cries, was taken out, and walked home arm in arm with those who had believed they had taken their last farewell of him.

The Hon. Lady Craven has generously presented the fine yacht belonging to her deceased husband, with all its fittings, bedding, and all other stores, boats, &c. to the captain and mate, to compensate them in some slight degree for the loss of their generous master.

OBEDIENCE—MILITARY—Must be implicit and unreasoning. "Sir," said the Duke of Wellington to an officer of engineers, who urged the impossibility of executing the directions he had received, "I did not ask your opinion, I gave you my orders, and I expect them to be obeyed." It might have been difficult, however, to yield a literal obedience to the adjutant of a volunteer corps, who, being doubtful whether he had distributed muskets to all the men, cried out—"All you that are without arms will please to hold up your hands!"

THE LUXURY OF A DUCK.—On Tuesday night, as an old woman was plundering a garden belonging to Mr. Taylor, of Camberwell, she stepped into a well, about sixteen yards deep, with about two yards depth of water; upon rising to the top of the water she caught hold of a rough part of the well, and, supporting herself, called out "Murder!" so lustily, that some of the neighbors got up and inquired what was the matter, when she answered, "Poor Moll Wheeler is in the well." They then gave the alarm to Mr. Taylor, who, by letting down a ladder, suspended by a rope, extricated the poor wretch from her perilous situation, with no hurt save a good ducking.

MILTON'S WATCH.—A poor family in this county lately ... a box from America, as part of the effects of an aged relative, whose ancestors had emigrated ..., the box contained several coins of the reigns of Elizabeth, James, and Charles I., and a few of the Protectorate, but none of a later date. With the coins there was an old watch, and the family to whom the bequest came, being indigent, sold the whole to a silversmith, who was also a watchmaker. The purchaser gave the full price for the coins, but refused to give more for the watch than the value of the silver case, 2s. 9d. The works, with the face on (which looked like iron), were left in a drawer frequently opened. After a while the friction on the face showed it to be silver, with an inscription on it. This being deciphered, by clearing the metal, was found to be "Johani Miltono, 1621," and contained also the name of the maker, a person in Pope's Head-alley, London, whose name appears in the tables of the Watchmakers' Company for that period. The watch is well made for the time, and would seem an appropriate present for a young gentleman on entering life. The present possessor had it as a token of gratitude for some former favor from the silversmith, and the relic has become an object of inquiry for purchase at a considerable price for the British Museum. *Yorkshire paper.*

Mr. Green went up in his new balloon, capable of holding nine persons, from Vauxhall Gardens on Friday evening, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green, Miss Mary Ann Green, Mr. James Green, Captain Currie, Mr. Edwin Gye, and Mr. Hughes, two gentlemen connected with the Gardens, and two other gentlemen of the names of Steel and Holland. The mighty machine ascended with some slight difficulty respecting the gas, which was speedily got over, and, after travelling an hour and a half, descended about two miles from Rochester, all safe. *London Age, Sept. 11.*

CHRISTINE AND HER CASH.—The old proverb, "mind and make hay while the sun shines," seems to be as well understood by prudent princes as by thrifty peasants. Christine o Spain, it would appear, possesses the Mr. Gilpin-lik quality of foreseeing the wants of the future, and has, if we are to believe the Journal du Commerce French paper, sent to her bankers in Paris 1,600,000 francs during the months of February, March, April, and May; and 1,200,000 in June and July—which were placed in the 5 per cents. and other securities. The same paper also assures us that she also forwarded more than 800,000 francs to Amsterdam, and nearly 4,000,000 to London. If she remains Regent three or four years more, Marie Christine will have a fine Civil List, besides her Royal allowance, to provide against contingencies. If we take into account all she laid hands upon after Ferdinand's death, which was no small grab, and if we average her investments since she has exercised Royal sway as above at £130,000 per annum, we should say that the wanton has not much less than a million sterling stowed away.

LORD SLIGO'S RETURN.—Lord Sligo, the "big buckra," as the ebony apprentices nicknamed him, is coming home; but whether in one or two ships we are not at present enabled to state. It appears that he and Lord Glenelg could not put up their horses, (as the saying is) together. The "big buckra" dismissed one Dr. Palmer, a "Stipe," or stipendiary magistrate—the said "Palmer," however, without making a pilgrimage to Downing-street, so effectually aroused (no small difficulty to be sure) the Sleeping Beauty at the Colonial Office, that Glenelg sent out a despatch, insisting upon his re-instatement. This sort of *go* disgrunted Sli-*go* wonderfully; and after trying it on, and finding it "no go," he resigned, and his resignation has been accepted by Ministers. Who his Lordship's successor is to be, we do not at present know. The Jamaica papers state, that there are no less than 21 aspirants for the *honor* of coercing them.

"An interesting discovery has lately been made by the keeper of the regalia in the Tower. In clearing out some secret places in the Jewel-office, a Royal sceptre was found, equalling in splendor and in value the others which are there exhibited. It is imagined, from the decayed state of the case, and the dust wherewith it is enveloped, that this sceptre must have been thrown into that neglected corner in the confusion of Blood's well-known attempt on the Crown jewels nearly a century and a half ago."—We copy this merely to show to what mendacious shifts the Press are driven at this dead time of the year. If, however, there be the slightest approach to truth in the account, what a lazy, inefficient, dirty set of fellows have been all who were entrusted with the keeping of the regalia for the last century and a half!

ANECDOTE.—John Kemble would correct any body, at any time, and in any place. King George said of him, "He was once speaking to me, and found himself out of snuff. He declined putting his fingers into the Royal box, upon which I said, take some—I pray you will *oblige* me. Upon which Kemble replied, "It would better become your royal mouth to say *oblige* me,' and took a pinch." *Coleridge.*

A HINT TO DINERS IN THE CITY.—A stranger, dining with one of our very luxurious city companies, had himself helped to the first dish of meat that stood near him; and being hungry, and making no calculation as to the choicer dishes which were to follow, began to eat the slices of the plain joint with great gusto. "God bless my soul!" exclaimed a more experienced glutton, "surely you are not going to throw away that beautiful appetite upon a leg of mutton!" *Book of Table Talk.*

Great consternation prevails in London from the numerous forgeries and robberies by mercantile clerks; and it is the determination of the City police, should they lay hold of any thief in France or America, to take every shilling out of his possession by force.

The distance from Liverpool to Glasgow (220 miles) was performed by a steamer on Sunday last in 17 hours 25 minutes. It is the quickest passage on record.

Chloride of lime is stated to be an effectual remedy against the bites of adders, snakes, stings of wasps, &c.; and all persons frequenting the moors are advised to provide themselves with a bottle of it.

Administration was on Wednesday week taken out on the effects of the late Mr. Rothschild in Great Britain, which were sworn to be under a million sterling, and the probate duty amounted to £15,000.

It formed a curious coincidence lately, that the respective sons of Liston, Emery, and Fawcett, the celebrated comedians, should perform together as amateurs, at Spanish Town, Jamaica. Pearman, of the English Opera, it appears, is married to a West Indian lady, and settled at Antigua.

DERIVATION OF IRISH BULLS.—"A' thin, Feargus, a hagur! (exclaimed *Ould Bill* Ruthven, addressing Rufus O'Connor,) how is it at all, at all, that we poor Paddies are so much addicted to blunders, for, divil conshume me, sir, iv I can lave thim off night or day?" "Musha, ya bosthoon! (magisterially responded the pet of Mrs. Nisbett) isn't it as plane as a pikestaff that same—arn't the Pope's bulls whipped into the bottoms av us from the time we are gossoons—an' you know what's bred in the marrow will never come out of the bone?" The young ould un swore the raison given by Feargus was so *Pat*, that he would communicate it to the Kildare Club when he would nixt have the honor to associate with them.

BLOWS-UP EXTRAORDINARY.—We had given our friend, brother Jonathan, heretofore, credit for being the greatest wonder-worker in the world, but of late our Gallic neighbor seems to out-herod the Yankee in the miraculous line. We find the following description of a whirlwind, that occurred recently in the Haute Garonne in the papers of Wednesday:—'At Rolle, the water in a fish pond was raised up like a powerful fountain, and a young man was carried into the air, driven over the house-top, and dropped on the other side *without sustaining any serious injury.*" We suspect when the Ravel Family hear this, they will be seriously disgruntled. If this poor youth could not raise the wind, it is pretty evident the wind could raise him. But to proceed—"A cherry tree of considerable size was torn from its roots, raised into the air, and fell reversed with its branches in the chasm formed where it grew." We recommend some of our arboriculturists to get a shoot from this topsy-turvy cherry tree, and plant it in "*Somerset*"-shire, it would be sure to thrive there. *Encore*—"A woman took shelter under a heap of straw for thatching, the whole of which was blown away without her sustaining any injury." This we should call a case of *accouchment*. Here we have *a lady in the straw* safely *delivered* of a whirlwind. Again—"A peasant endeavored to hold his pig fast, but it was torn from him, and was found the next day safe and sound in a ditch at a great distance. His ass, which was tied up, was also carried off." We can very well understand how the peasant could not go *after* his *latter* loss, but why the whirlwind that blew his pig away did not blow him too, we're blowed if it don't puzzle us, especially after twirling a youth over a house. However, we must stop. Let our accident-mongers read these "wonderful occurrences," and then admit that they manage these things better in France! *London Age.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE.

SIR,—My Friend "Peeping Tom' sent me, per coach, the within, directing me to transmit it without delay. For myself, I don't understand a syllable of it; nor a remark he makes about "Lichfield deserving to be sent to Coventry." Indeed, I always thought they were in the same diocese.

Addle-hill, Friday, Your humble servant,
Sept. 2d, 1836. TIMOTHY WIGGINS.

Lord ——, solus, (the Lord knows who.)

To go or not to go!—that is the question—
Whether 'tis better that our pockets suffer
The pangs and losses of a slighted market,
Or to take arms against all Tattersall's;
And by proposing, force them to start—to run—
No more?—and by a race, to say we end
The heart-ache—and twelve thousand pounds of odds
We might be heir to? 'Tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd—to start—to run—
To run—perchance to lose. Aye! there's the rub!
For in that Leger Race what nag may win,
When Elis shuffles off his caravan,
Must give no pause—there's the respect
That made his Goodwood stay of such long life.
But [illegible] King
And Betters round—the Corner's contumely—
The insolence of making up—the spurns
That Independence, with its shrugs, bestows—
When we ourselves should a quietus have,
Minus subscription? Why should fifties fly,
To sweat the groaning fielder's leary book?
But that the dread of something worse than him—
Some Giles, or Wedge, or Trapball—by whose maw
More morpuses were swallowed—puzzles the will—
And makes them rather send a horse they fear,
Than lose by something that they know not of.
Thus money doth make cowards of us all!
And thus the blooming sportsman of Newmarket
Gets sicklied like a Jew from Monmouth-street!
Henceforth, in races of great pith and moment,
Lacking long odds, favorites shall turn aside,
Nor enter into action.

[Enter Mr. W——ly with a sheet of paper in his hand.

Soft! you now—
The monies are made up: so, in our orisons
Be "Waggy"* well remembered!

* A gentleman who proved the "staff" of the undertaking at the eleventh hour: indeed, Elis could not "wag" without him.

MURDER IN A PARENTHESIS!—It is not often that we meet with anything *cooler* than the following:—"The French have hitherto invariably sent back all deserters from the Auxiliary force acting in Spain (*by the way*, it should be mentioned that already six men so brought back have been shot)." Six murders in a parenthesis, written by "our own correspondent" in the Chronicle, merely "by the way," as a matter of course, and by no means anything particular! All we say is, that if Evans has shot six men, he will have to answer for it at the Old Bailey, and he may perchance get hanged for it, "by the way."

The great subject of conversation is the probability of being able to throw the rod of iron across the Avon, from cliff to cliff. That supreme humbug, Von Raumer, happened to address a friend of ours on the subject. "Do you ting, zer, ve shall trow de bar ovare de river?" "Don't know and don't care," was the laconic reply; "but you can *throw the hatchet* anywhere." "Ha ha! (said Sourkrout) vot ver funny mans, I'm dam! Ha, ha!"

The militia of the United States according to the last returns, amounts to 1,310,450 men. *Louisiana Advertiser.*

A LEARNED TAILOR.—Over the door of an unpretending house in the town of Whitchurch, in Hampshire, is the following notice:—"Microcosms habiliments fashionably fabricated, invisibly renovated, metamorphosed and depurated, by Wayte, Cosmopolitan."

BENEFIT OF CLERGY.—A man charged with burglary, proved, that at the time alleged, he was in a distant church, listening to the sermon of a celebrated preacher, and was acquitted accordingly. "That," said another, "explains what I never before understood—the benefit of clergy."

A GOOD JOKE.—In 1765 a petition of the peruke-makers was presented to his then Majesty George III., setting forth the distress of themselves, and an incredible number of others dependent upon them, from the almost universal decline of the trade, occasioned by the then mode of men in all fashions wearing their own hair; and by the French hair dressers continually pouring in upon this nation, by whose artifices, and the facility with which the British public are inclined to prefer French skill and taste in every article of dress, they are deprived of a great part of that pittance which the change of fashion still left in their power to obtain. To this petition the King returned a kind and gracious answer, assuring them that "he would at all times use his best endeavors to promote their wishes." In ridicule of this sally of the barbers, a mock petition was set on foot from the company of "body carpenters," as they were styled, imploring his Majesty to wear a wooden leg himself, and to enjoin the same honorable badge upon all his Court.

LARGE LETTERS ON SHOW-BILLS.—When Mrs. Billington and Miss Parke were engaged to sing at a concert, the latter lady threatened to renounce her engagement if her name were printed in smaller type than that of Mrs. Billington. Whereupon the conductor apprises his *prima donna* of her coadjutor's determination, and desires to know what course he is to pursue. "Print my name (said the finest singer of her day) in the *smallest letter* employed in the bill." This was done; and much Miss Parke gained by her corpulent type. *Musical World.*

A fight took place in a celebrated coffee house in Farringdon-street, on Tuesday night, between an undertaker, weighing 14 st., and a little gin spinner, weighing 8½ st., which was won by the latter, who was prevented by an auctioneer from doing more mischief, and "knocking down the lot" for "the last time." "The cream of the valley" hero had given offence to the "snatcher," by splashing his "ducks" in Bartholomew Fair.

PLAGIARISM.—A modern dramatist produced a piece with some success, the plot, incidents, and even some of the dialogue of which were taken from an unsuccessful and early drama by Mr. ———. The latter, considerably annoyed at the unacknowledged plagiarism, complained to a mutual friend, who defended the borrower, saying, "He has taken your old drama it is true, but then, my dear sir, see how he has improved it." "Yes, but d—n it, sir," replied R., "if a fellow steals my old boots it is no answer to the charge of felony that he afterwards got them soled and heeled." *New Monthly Magazine.*

PLAIN DEALING.—During Sir Robert Walpole's Administration, when bribery was common, if not universal, there was one particular question which he wanted to carry through the House of Commons, to which he knew there would be violent opposition, and which was disliked by some of his own dependents. As he was passing through the Court of Requests, he met a member of the opposite party, whose avarice, he imagined, would not reject a large bribe. He took him aside, and said, "Such a question comes on this day; give me your vote, and here is a bank-bill of two thousand pounds," which he put into his hands. The member made this answer: "Sir Robert, you have lately served some of my particular friends; and when my wife was last at Court, the King was very gracious to her, which must have happened at your instance. I should therefore think myself very ungrateful, (putting the bank-bill into his pocket) if I were to refuse the favor you are now pleased to ask of me." *Book of Table Talk.*

PAGANINI AND THE BRISTOL COACHMAN.—[Extract from a Journal.]—Returning from Bristol to Bath I took my seat on the coach-box. I had not been long seated when coachee, with knowing look, said, "Pigginninny's inside."—"Who," said I, affecting not to understand him.—"Pigginninny, the great fiddler—the foreign Frenchman," replied he.—"Indeed!" rejoined I.—"Yes, Sir, he is. A gentleman as came with me yestesday gave me his whole history."—"Did he?"—"Yes, Sir. He told me as how he had murdered his wife, and how he was put in prison for 10 years, and how they wouldn't let him have nothing but his fiddle, and how he fiddled away day and night till he fiddled out all his strings, and he'd but one left—and that's how he cum'd to be so clever on one string. Now, Sir," continued Jehu, "no disparagement to the gentleman as told me, cos he knowed him well—but I've been thinking a great deal on the subject since, and I can't reconcile it to my mind, seeing as how my bits o' ribbins, as is a great deal stronger than catgut, wears out very fast, nothstanding I uses them wery gentle, and it strikes me quite impossible he could have been continniwilly scraping one string without wearing it out—what do you think, Sir?"—"Why," said I, "he rosined the string, and perhaps that would make some difference."—"Ah," replied coachee, "I didn't think of the rosin—that must be it; and now, I think, I don't think the gentleman would have told a lie, seeing as how he know'd him well."

DUELLING.—The French Courts have lately pronounced some important sentences, of which the repetition may prove fatal to the sys em of duelling. They have given damages to the widow or orphan, to be levied on the slayer. The Royal Court of Bordeaux seems to have set the example, by giving the widow Cheurlet damages against Dutheuil, who had killed her husband in a duel. It applied the same principle in another case; and an appeal being made to the Court of Cassation, the sentence was confirmed. The trial of young Sivey, for killing M. Durepane in a duel, has occupied the Assize Court of Paris many days, and it terminated on Sunday, by a verdict of damages in favor of the widow.

AN AMERICAN DEVIL.—An attempt was lately made in a court of law in the United States, to set aside a will, on the plea of insanity of the testator. One of the proofs in favor of it was, his having complained to his friends that the devil was in the habit of visiting him every night in the shape of a pretty mulatto girl and a bottle of champagne. The judge, after due consideration, gave judgment against the applicants, for, as there was some evidence of the mulatto and champagne, he held it to be a natural reasonable complaint, and therefore proof of the sanity of the testator. *English paper.*

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—At Leyton, a little village in Essex, about five miles eastward of London, lives Thomas Spackman, a thatcher and hay-binder. This humble, honest, hard-working peasant, is a striking instance of the strange and singular freaks of nature. He has 12 toes, six on each foot; and a few years since he had ten fingers, five on each hand, besides thumbs; but by accident at work, the small finger on the left hand was torn off, leaving full evidence, however, by the stump left, where the extra member had been. The additional toes, like the odd finger, are not articulated, although in all other respects of natural formation. They are without leader or tendon, merely connected, as it seems, by slight ligaments. If this *lusus naturæ* stopped with Spackman, as one of a family, our surprise might cease, as similar cases of supernumerary toes and fingers have been known; but the astonishing fact is, that his great grandfather—in short, the whole of his ancestors, have been noted for the wonderful generation of the additional members described. True to his stock, he has several children with the same extraordinary parts; the only exception is in that of a daughter of the age of twelve years: she has 12 toes, but her hands are of the ordinary formation. In this tender branch, therefore, the inheritance of extra shoots of fingers and toes is likely to be lost. *Town & Country Magazine.*

A ROYAL PROPRIETOR OF NEWSPAPERS.—Madame Adelaide, sister to tha lover of the Press, Louis Philippe, has become "one of us," having purchased a share in the *Chronique de Paris.* We wonder how she would approve of the registration system of Mr. *Nose* Butler, which, if adopted by that concentration of *liberal* opinions, his Citizen Majesty, might prove inconvenient to a Royal proprietor. Perhaps it is only a sort of a *Gazette des Modes*, and not political; but we have not yet seen "the Royal property," as poor Simpson would have called it. In the meantime we welcome our Royal sister's entrance into our fraternity.

LIFE PRESERVER.—An invention by a French gentleman for disengaging a runaway horse from the shafts to which he may be attached by a simple, and economical plan, was exhibited to us on Friday, and appears to be admirably calculated to prevent those accidents which so frequently occur from the impossibility of restraining an animal which may run away from fright or other cause. It was also exhibited before his Majesty at Egham; and at Barnet races on Wednesday, and met with very general approval. It can be supplied to double or single harness or to common carts.

NOVEL "THEATRE ROYAL."—The landlord of a public-house, near Leicester-square, whose house is now one of the gin-places, has had bills printed in the same style with play-bills, ornamented at the top with an engraving of the royal arms, and instituted "Theatre Royal." They state that "the landlord is sole lessee; that he is responsible for the management of this beautiful and splendid establishment; and that he has procured an unrivalled association of the most *spirited characters*, whose inspiring influence will be constantly at the command of a generous and enlightened public." It then states that amongst the *dramatis personæ* are included "the following first-rate performers:—Messrs. Champagneo, Burgundeo, Clareto, &c., &c.; Signors Oporto, Sherryano, Madeiro, assisted by Monsieur Brandy de Cognac, Madame Rummania, Mademoiselle Jenny Jacko; Mons. Ale (from Berkshire); Mr. Sampson Stout, from Cork and Dublin; and Master Porter, who stands unrivalled for strength." The bill concludes with "*orders are admitted.*"

BALTIMORE POLICE,

A fellow of infinite jest, arrayed in a woolly coat of considerable dimensions, with a hat on his head, the rim of which turned up and almost concealed the crown, resembling a walled citadel of the feudal times, a buckle of some extent representing a portcullis down, said his name was Abe Williams.

Magistrate—Well, Mr. Williams, how did you manage to get so drunk last night?

Williams—I'll tell ye, sir; I was born in Noo Jarsey, a little out of the common way, that is to say, by accident; bred any where and every where, all about as I might say, and *brought up* at last in a *Baltimore* watch house. I have been travelling about ever since I was ancle high to a bumble bee, and know "the States" from A to Izzard—that aint all—I've been in parts besides, where the niggers threw stones at the monkeys in the trees, and the monkeys gets mad and throws cocoanuts at the niggers; where pine apples grows like *tomattisses*, and where Inguns makes shirts out of green leaves, and that aint all—I've seen the big ocean gathered up a heap and friz into churches, houses and circusses and things all like natur in ice standing round about 'em; and that aint all—I've seen Queen Elizabeth's pocket pistol, at Dover castle, what has writ upon it in Dutch,—

Sponge me well and keep me clean,
I'll carry my ball to Calais green,

and Pompey's pillar in the Gyptian's country, what the sailors clambered with a kite string—and of all the places I ever was at, I never got laid hold on afore till I was hauled up to a *Baltimur* watch house, and I want to know if you have every man up here that gets drunk in Baltimore, 'cause if you do, it's a d—d sober city, and a pattern to all nations, or else you have a thundering sight more work than the crew of a Dutch galliot in a gale at the Horn.

Magistrate—Can you keep sober in future?

Williams—I don't know exactly, but I'll promise your honor that if I get drunk you shall never know any thing about it—for I'll keep it inside the house.

Magistrate—You may go then—but beware. *Baltimore Trans.*

A PIG ELEPHANT.—The New York Sun says that a sow in that city lately brought forth among a litter of young 'uns, a little grunter, bearing, in shape, a strong resemblance to the Elephant! It is thought that the sow took a fright by the passing of the animals belonging to a menagerie. The thing is not at all improbable.

Why is a tallow chandler the most vicious and unfortunate of men?
All his works are *wick*-ed, and all his *wick*-ed works are brought to *light*.

Why are your teeth like verbs?
Regular, irregular, and defective.

Why is a lady walking before a gentleman like the latest news?
Because she's in advance of the male. *Dedham Patriot.*

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 22, 1836.

SHORT STRAWS.

"In advance of the mail!"—"No other paper has the news!"

The ichthyophagists all the way down in Bangor, Maine, complain "as how" the shell-fish merchants have raised their prices—in other words, the clam pedlars have struck. We don't much wonder at it, for if the dealers are to be believed, all the genteel sort o' clams have struck out into deep water.

A "nice" hoax was played off last week on a barber in Broadway, for sundry impertinences, by a wag, who had him sent for in great haste to shave the head of a gentleman in St. Mark's place, who was reported to be insane. The knight of the razor left half a dozen customers, and posted away to the appointed place. On entering at the door and stating his business, he had the honor of being kicked out.

A damsel rejoicing in the cognomen of Sarah Eliza Wayne, whom the papers agree in describing as a young female woman "of pleasing exterior," recovered a verdict last week of $2000, against one Robert Bullock, for breach of promise of marriage. Both parties are residents of a town in the western part of this State. It is perhaps lucky for this *bullock* to have got his neck out of the *yoke* on these terms, but he is a greater *calf* than we take him for if he "*gives down*" without kicking.

The crusade is over, and hereafter every dog may have his day—if he lives long enough. Our Board of Aldermen have repealed the clause granting a premium to the dog-catching *loafers*. The number destroyed in less than four months has been *eight thousand and thirty-seven*, and the premiums paid is half as many dollars—or fifty cents a head.

The Siamese twins having become jealous of each other, will petition the next Legislature for a divorce. Report says, Chang says he cannot hold the least confab with any one without Eng's hearing the whole matter. Eng made an assignation to meet a young lady at Peale's Museum the other night, when, in spite of his teeth, Chang kept at his elbow, and what promised to be a very pleasant affair, was nipped in the bud.

Under the caption of "an oderous country," something like the annexed paragraph is going the rounds:—"Salem is the name of a place 'Far North,' twenty miles west of the Mississippi, and three south of Skunk river. This reminds us of some places in Carolina, relative to which a preacher wrote that there had been a sweet revival at Pole-cat springs, and a great ingathering of the Cat-fish brethren."

"Figaro in London," in speaking of the relative expense of hanging a man in different parts of Ireland, states that "in Limerick it costs five pounds for the gallows and its trimmings, which the King, when we told him of it, declared to be '*gallows expensive.*' In Cork you may hang a man as low as five shillings." We are glad to see Figaro on such comfortable terms with his Majesty, where, as they say Down East, when a man is in good circumstances, "all he has to do is to walk in and hang up his hat."

The quacks are being used up in England like New York oysters in Boston. Five or six verdicts of Manslaughter have been recently rendered there, in cases where quack pills have occasioned death. The Recorder of this city might employ an hour or two every "Sentence Day" in arranging "the little affairs" of half a dozen quacks in this city, if the District Attorney would look after them, as he should.

Dr. Cooper, the President of the University of S. C., and editor of the Columbia Telescope, in referring to one of the extensive sales in London recently, of Virginia lands, and the advertisement thereof by the famous auctioneer, George Robins, gives the following very attractive description of the soil and its productions:—

"We copy the above as a specimen of a consummate puff, for we happen to be acquainted with the premises. Should any English gentleman wish to possess an extensive bear park, we would recommend him to purchase the whole tract; but the man who buys for any other purpose will be sadly taken in. No wonder the owner endeavors to sell his land in Europe, for at home it would not bring five cents an acre. We ourselves, though an editor, own a tract of the same kind of territory, about the size of a German principality, which we bought, as well as we remember, for ten dollars."

"The Express," the newest daily morning paper in this city, edited by Brooks, (by proxy,) gives utterance to the "notion" annexed:—

"Miss Clifton is now 'the Boston notion.' A *notion* in Boston is equal to a fortune elsewhere. Boston usually has but one notion in its noddle at one time. She or he, then, who is that notion, is a happy woman or man. But New York has so many notions, so many ideas in its big noddle at the one and the same time, that no one person, as in Boston, can for weeks engross the attention of the whole city."

To the above, the Boston Evening Transcript thus happily replies:—

"Very true—but you dare not say that our *notion* at this time is a bad one, because you know better, and know also, that 'Boston notions' are current everywhere, and not easily counterfeited. The best of your '*New York* notions' are all stamped 'Boston.'"

The Northampton Courier, in alluding to the fashion of small sleeves for ladies' dresses, says,—"There is nothing we shudder at so much as the sight of a lady in 'small clothes.'"

We are surprised at this, inasmuch as the editor is a bachelor. What right has he to prefer ladies in dressing-gowns, open in front, or, like Old Grimes' coat, "all buttoned down before?" The Lord deliver us from any "coming events that cast their shadows" in that direction.

The wag of the Boston Morning Post no more thinks of throwing away a joke when an old lady—or a young one either, for that matter—is in the way, than he would hesitate to take the twist out of a roast pig's tail. See the "sauce" he has bestowed upon an old lady whose name was Beans:—

"Baked Beans.—An old lady by the name of Beans was lately found burnt to a cinder after a destructive fire in Liverpool."

We are willing to swallow the Beans alluded to above, in consideration of the amusing illustration which follows, from the same pen, of aristocracy among rogues:—

"When Whitten, (a forger, defaulter, or something worse,) was placed in limbo, he was committed to cell No. 2, in the jail—cell No. 1 being previously occupied by another *Chevalier d'Industrie*. An hour or two after Whitten was deposited, the following dialogue was overheard between him and the worthy occupant of No. 1:—

Whitten—Holloa, there, any one in No. 1?
No. 1—Aye, aye!
Whitten—How do you get along?
No. 1—So, so; how is it with you?
Whitten—Well enough; only rather lonesome.
No. 1—You'll soon get over that.
Whitten—I suppose I shall; but what is the reason they didn't put me in with you?
No. 1—Don't know; how much are your bonds?
Whitten—Only two hundred dollars.
No. 1—Only two hundred! Do you suppose they would put such a poor d—l as you with such a *gentleman* as me? Why, you penny grabber, my bonds are *twelve thousand!*"

"The New Era" of this city speaks of a portion of "the Nation's Bulwark" as follows:—

"Rather Small.—A volunteer company, which marched through Ann-street yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with drums beating, and all the honors of war, amounted in all to 29—viz., drummers and fifers, 12; rank and file, 17!"

We saw a detachment of the blood-thirsty Militia of the Empire State on Tuesday, that beat the Ann-street company, as Sam Patch used to say, "all to eternal smash." They defiled past our office, when we counted five officers and seven privates; the band consisted of a fife, that seemed as if one end was filled with putty; the man that carried it thought he was playing Yankee Doodle, but the fife played Jim Crow. The corps looked diabolically intent on deeds of high emprise, and marched down Broadway to the Battery, with their murderous toasting irons dangling at their heels, as if they wouldn't have run for the ghost of Julius Cæsar or a mad dog

Mr. Boudet, the artist, whose superb painting of *La Belle Nature* has excited so much attention, has just given the finishing touch to another subject of the same style and size, viz. *Daphne de L'Olympe*. Mr. B's rooms are at 37 Courtlandt street, where both pictures are on exhibition and well deserve a visit.

A very capital collection of *Oil Paintings* may be seen this day, "free, gratis, for nothing," in Mr. Saunders' Exhibition and Sales Room, 175 Broadway.—They are advertised to be sold this evening.

The Fair at Niblo's commenced last Monday, and has been thronged all the week. The Daily papers have devoted a column or two each day to brief notices of the ten thousand articles of utility, taste, virtu, luxury and convenience there exhibited.

GREEN-ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

At the Tremont, Boston, Miss Clifton is playing a re-engagement. The papers state that on her benefit last week, she had the fullest house of the season. "Gentleman George" Barrett played Benedick to her Beatrice on the occasion. The critics like her comedy exceedingly. Mr. Heild, a new man, is getting to be a favorite: he plays characters like St. Pierre, (in the Wife), very cleverly, and melo-dramatic parts generally.

Pelby appears to be making money at the National. His last "card" is Wills, whose song of *Billy Barlow*, is said to beat Jim Crow into fits. One of the editorial fraternity has written a new *trag-ge-dye* for Eaton, which is to be forthcoming directly.

The Lion theatre, of the same city, opens the first of Nov. with an equestrian and dramatic company. As Mr. Welch, of the Menagerie, is the manager, we shall expect to hear soon of the debut of an Imperial Elephant from Siam, or a Royal Asiatic Tiger from Bengal.

The Bangor theatre is everything it is "cracked up to be," we doubt not. The critics claim to have "the greatest creature" on their stage, in America and Europe. She weighs about 300 lbs. avoirdupois, we presume, and resembles a ripe pumpkin "in a decline!"

In this veritable city of Gotham are several stars awaiting engagements, and great numbers of the small-fry, who deserve them. Mr. Dowton has recently returned from Canada, and with Miss Phillips, Mrs. Sharpe, the Barnes's, Abbott, Booth, and G. Jones, are here, or were, the first of the week. They are most of them "shooting stars," and "go off" with so much precipitancy, that when you put your finger on them, like Pat's flea "they aint there, by Jabers!"

Miss Ellen Tree is expected by the Liverpool packet of the 1st Oct. A contemporary speaks of her in terms more felicitous than true, we fear, when he remarks that "She is an evergreen of consummate beauty and freshness, the ornament of every *parterre* to which she is transplanted." As this Tree has been twenty-eight years of age for the last five years, the circumstance rather suggests "the sere and yellow leaf," than "an evergreen of consummate beauty." Still, the lady is a fine actress, and a great favorite in society—and it is not impossible she may be as beautiful now

———"As when years apace
Had bound her lovely waist with woman's zone."

Forbes and Eaton took a joint benefit at Bangor, on the 14th. Of the latter, a Bangorean critic rhapsodizes, in the following Yankee Doodle strain:—"Mr. Eaton has the *fire* of Kean, the *dignity* of Cooper, and the *genius* of Forrest, without imitating either."

Miss Cushman, "the Boston girl," has been playing tragedy to the Albanians, who pronounce her "a real steamboat, and no mistake." She is a very clever actress, and will succeed as she deserves; but as to her being "lovely," and all that sort o' thing, it's all a bam. The Harrisons have been playing there, but are now at the Franklin, in this city. Booth ditto.

Mrs. Pritchard, who plays in every line of business, from a pert chambermaid up to [illegible], "just as easy as put your finger in the fire and pul it out again," has concluded a profitable engagement at Pittsburgh. [illegible] farewell benefit took place last week, and he has been succeeded by John R. Scott, for whom Booth's tragedy of Ugolino was revived.

Mrs. Gibbs (late Miss Graddon) and Howard are at the National, (Pelby's) Boston. Mrs. Anderson (late Miss Pelby) ditto, and prettier than ever, writes a correspondent.

The Louisville theatres will have closed probably ere this sheet reaches that city. Barton, Mrs. Fanny A. Drake, and Harry Pearson have been starring there. Wallack was expected before the close at Russell's. He is engaged for New Orleans, and "all along shore," betwixt and between the two cities. Cinderella was recently played by the Italian company at Caldwell's theatre in that city, and at Russell's by the English, on the same evening.

"Ould Bob Chapman" has got the steam up aboard his grand, sand-bar jumping, sawyer dodging, fresh-water theatrical steam theatre, "*The 'Mortal Shekspur!*" This theatre possesses advantages which need only to be seen to be appreciated, in the enactment of *mellow drams*. The property-man can, "at the shortest notice," produce Der Freischutz, with all "the original properties and music," on the Mississippi—that is, lively alligators, and owls to match. If the pit is ever obstreperous, all the manager has to do is to pull out a water plug, and quicker than lightning strikes through a gooseberry bush, the rowdies are "in the deep bosom of the *river* buried." The "National Drama" of The Sea Serpent is to be got up directly, with real water, and a "livin' live snaix," caught wild, said to be as like the Cape Cod varmint as two pin-feathers, or a Yankee cow-doctor and a Dutch dentist.

Mr. and Mrs. Balls have just closed at Cincinnati; Mrs. Knight succeeds. On the occasion of Scott's benefit, there were "two Richmonds in the field." A Cincinnati amateur, named *Segar*, of domestic manufacture, doubtless, "for one night only," was smoked, "by particular request." He and Scott appeared as Long Tom Coffin. The latter got off Scott-free, but the Segar went out after a few whiffs. Thorne, *Caliban* Thorne, whilom of the Park, (not Mister *Rude Boreas* Thorne, of the National,) is with Fred. S. Hill, at Cincinnati, and also a Mr. Fenno, who must be "pretty considerably struck up" at seeing his name printed in staring capitals in the newspapers of the "Universal Pork Market of the World," and Ohio to boot!

Finn, having puzzled the visitors of the Walnut-st. theatre, Philadelphia, with a variety of "Billy Black's last," has *slid*, and the Ternans now rule the roast. Wemyss is doing a very fair business both at this house and at Pittsburgh.

The Keeleys at the Chesnut-st. are eminently popular. They did not hit the New Yorkers hard at the first go off, but eventually became great favorites in their line, as they will be in our sister cities.

Mr. Power opened in Baltimore on last Monday night. Blakeley, late of the Park, is *starring* there! Pocahontas, Mr. Custis's drama, has been for some time the principal attraction of rather shy houses, save when Burton brought out the people and made the old 'uns stare.

Mrs. Richardson, (late Mrs. Chapman,) has been playing *The Wife* in Baltimore for nearly 150 consecutive nights, with marked success—that is, in her own private theatre. As Benedick says, "the world must be peopled."

Latham is said to have engaged "a strong card" for Caldwell in London, but whether a singer, danseuse, fiddler, or spouter, deponent saith not. Latham intended to bring over Bordogni or Fanti, for Caldwell's Italian Opera in New Orleans.

Russell has a powerful company engaged for next season at New Orleans, and a great number of stars. Among them are Mesdames Shaw, Lewis, Knight, and Balls, Miss Horton, Mademoiselle Augusta, Wallack, Balls, and Abbott, and ever so many others.

We hear little Yankee Hill is as *busy* in England "as a sitting hen," picking up facts, scraps, and oddities, wherewith to astonish Brother Jonathan on his return from visiting Uncle John Bull.

Clara Fisher Maeder had not made her appearance on the English boards at the last accounts.

We do not see that the Woods are engaged for the forthcoming London season by any of the metropolitan managers.

Mrs. Austin purposes returning to this country when she shall have passed a grand climacteric in woman's life.

Jim Crow Rice has been to Paris, gallivanting and poking fun and High Dutch at Johnny Crapeau! Tom offered 75*l.* for a seat in the car of Mrs. Graham's balloon, which carried up the Duke of Brunswick lately in London. It was lucky for Rice that Mrs. Graham preferred the Duke to Jim Crow, for the car upset, and precipitated his Grace and Mrs. G. to the ground; the lady's life was in imminent danger for some days after the accident, and the Duke narrowly escaped with whole bones, being pitched out head foremost from a height of nearly twenty feet. Since Rice has returned to the Surrey, (London,) he has come out in a new piece yclept "The Black God of Love." It was a so so affair, and Tom remarked that in New York "salt petre wouldn't save it." After the curtain fell, Rice came forward and gave the audience "Jim Crow's Tour in France," which was encored four times!

Dean and McKinney are carrying on the war yet in Buffalo, and with spirit. Next season they will have new theatres at Detroit, Cleveland, and Wheeling, we hear.

Hart is about opening the Augusta theatre, Ga., proceeding thence to Savannah, and from there to Charleston and Columbia, S. C.

Cooke, the celebrated equestrian performer, second only to Ducrow, is said to have chartered a vessel at Greenock for £1200, to convey his company of ninety persons, and a stud of thirty-five horses, to this city. The Zoological Institute are to erect immediately a splendid amphitheatre for this company.

Dowton, Mr. Barry has got again at the Tremont, Boston, where he appeared last Tuesday. The "Morning Post" states, that every ticket of the theatre was sold the evening previous, for Miss Clifton's benefit.

Besides Chapman's Aquatic theatre, and the other Thespian corps that go down the Mississippi and its branches, and moor from place to place, at the stumps of some half cleared settlement, while they enact, for the amusement of the hardy huntsman of the west, the tragedies of Shakspeare, we observe a frame of a new theatre, 35 by 75, has been constructed at Cincinnati, and is on its way to Vicksburg, where it is to be finished and opened early in the winter by Messrs. Scott & Thorne, to serve temporarily until the more substantial edifice, for which "the Lynchers" subscribed $10,000, can be erected.

Celeste is still drawing immense houses at the National, in this city, the receipts being, for twelve nights, upwards of $18,000. Celeste receives for her share, half the receipts, after $200 a-night—except the Mondays, when she gets half of the whole—consequently she receives about $550 a-night; and should the opera continue for a month, (of which there is little doubt), she will have received, for her share of the receipts, $14,000.

Sheridan Knowles has been writing lately a series of essays, of a controversial character, upon the morality of the Drama. Sherry thinks of coming to America, where, he says, he was treated with more kindness and attention than he ever was at home. He has a new drama ready, for which the London managers have offered him $2000.

Hamblin's house and lot in the Bowery, sold at auction last week for $27,000! He gave $14,000 for it. His furniture also brought a high price.

A basket of champagne has been staked that Ellen Tree appears at the Park theatre within thirty days—another that she makes no greater hit than did Fanny Jarman, and a third that she creates a sensation equal to that produced by Fanny Kemble. Windust or Sandy Welch furnish the aforesaid champagne with a supper of "Canvass-backs" as either party wins the stake.

It is currently reported that Hamblin has leased to Dinneford, of the Franklin theatre, in this city, the site of the Bowery, for twenty-one years. Hamblin proposes visiting England, but they are at fault who state that he retires from the management. He could readily make, and will, in a single year after his new theatre opens, $50,000! No man in his senses would give him for a lease of twenty years, what Hamblin can realize in two or three. The rumor of his being in straightened circumstances, is all humbug. He can erect a new theatre larger than the old one, and pay for half of it in cash.

We shall [illegible] be surprised if the new Bowery theatre, on the old site, is opened on the 22d of February, 1837, [illegible] of *Hamblin, Dinneford & Hackett*. We hear that Mrs. Honey, and several other distinguished people are already engaged for the new establishment, and that a new company throughout is being secured.

The price of tickets was enhanced at the Franklin during Booth's engagement, who filled the house completely.

Miss Nelson, "the lass of Richmond Hill," has cut down her's to half the Park prices. She is getting up the Mountain Sylph. Miss Nelson was engaged by Hamblin for two years, at $8000! and it so happened, that on the very night after her first rehearsal at the Bowery, the theatre was burned down.

Young Burke, (Master Burke that was,) is in town awaiting an engagement. Instead of being of the height of a music-stool, he can now look over "a grand-papa fiddle."

Emma Wheatley is playing at the Park. She is just budding into womanhood, as the penny-a-liners would say, and is really one of the most charming young creatures on the stage. Hackett is as attractive as ever, and with Barnes, played the two Dromios a few nights since. Barnes played Barnes, Hackett ditto; of course the house was convulsed with laughter throughout the comedy.

Mr. Russell, who made so successful a *debut* at the late Oratorio, was a pupil of the divine *maestro* Rossini, for three years, as we are informed by a country correspondent. Mr. R. prefers considerable claim to popular applause as a composer, as those who have listened to his songs of "Some love to roam"—"Wind of the winter night"—"The merry Spring," etc., as sung by Malibran, can testify. It is said that Mr. Russell has declined an offer of $5000 as Professor of the "N. Y. Sacred Music Society," on account of imperative engagements elsewhere;—at least, so says our correspondent—an enthusiastic admirer and staunch friend of Mr. R.'s.

Messrs. Warrell and Groves are erecting a new theatre at Tuscumbia, Ala., and another at Franklin, Tenn. The same enterprising gentlemen opened the Nashville theatre on the 25th ult., and seem to be doing a very good business.

Mr. Charles Mason and Miss Mason are great favorites in Louisville, as well as their father. H. G. Pearson and Barton are also in that city.

Ludlow and Smith, at St. Louis, were packing up for Mobile at the last accounts. They have Miss Riddle, the Fields, Tom Placide, and several other clever people in the company, besides about all the stars in creation.

Mrs. Sharpe, we hear, retires from the stage after the present season. She is in feeble health, and looks almost worn out by her long voyage.

Cowell, the comedian, a great favorite at the South and West, has been playing at Albany lately with Blake.

"The Albion" of last Saturday states that "Miss Phillips has retired from the stage, having accepted an engagement of a matrimonial nature, with a highly accomplished and wealthy German gentleman of New Orleans, in which city the marriage is to take place next month."

Postcript.—Cooke's equestrian company, alluded to before, arrived at this port on Thursday last, in the ship Roger Stewart, from Greenock. There were sixty passengers and thirty-nine horses. The latter were stowed away in the lower hold, which presents the appearance of a well appointed stable. The whole, men, women, children, horses, ponies, tumblers, and clowns, arrived in "tip top condition."

Miss Clifton arrived in town on Thursday from Boston, after a very flattering and profitable engagement at the Tremont.

After half a dozen farewell benefits, at different times, within a few years, Booth is about to sail for Europe, and has taken a passage for himself and family in the Susquehannah, a Philadelphia packet

A slip from "Napoleon's willow" was planted in the garden of No. 2, Lee-place, Kent, where it at present flourishes, and forms a very conspicuous ornament.

Extraordinary Performance.—A black mare, fourteen hands high, and 23 years old, on Monday last drew two tons of pig lead, in a cart weighing 7[illegible] cwt., from the Quay up the Westgate street to nearly the bottom of Barton-street, Gloucester. The distance was done in fourteen minutes and a half, the time allowed being half an hour. This feat is much more remarkable for the physical powers of the animal than the "tender mercies" of the owner. The bet pending the event was a mere trifle

Gloucester Journal

Sporting Intelligence.

MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The Annual Fall meeting of the Club commenced over the Central Course, Baltimore, on Tuesday last, previous to which the avant courier annexed appeared in the Daily Chronicle:—

The very best sport may be expected at the races, which commence to-day over the Central Course. A friend, who is up to all such things, and who has been permitted to peep into the stables, tells us that Gen. IRVINE's and Capt. STOCKTON's stables are on the ground, from the North. In the former is *Mingo*, (who is said to be ambitious of meeting *Post Boy*, whom some say he will beat) and, in the latter, *Monmouth*, who is celebrated as one of the best, if not the best two mile horse of the day. From the South and West, are the stables of Col. W. R. JOHNSON, (in which are *Ironette*, *Argyle*, and others,) of Dr. GOODWYN, containing, with others, *Catharine Davis*, conqueress of conquerors, of Col. GARRISON, (one of the severest stables in the country; he has *Cypus*, *Bumper*, *Bremo*, &c. &c., all winners,) Col. WHITE, (containing many a "good 'un,") of Mr. THOMPSON, (in which is *Enciero*, who always wins in a crowd, and his full brother *Sadi*.) And from our own State, we have the stables of Gov. SPRIGG, Gen. EMORY, Col. KENDALL, and a host of others.

The course, and the roads leading to it, are in excellent order, and the proprietor, a true Virginia gentleman, has made such admirable arrangements as to insure comfort to all who attend.

The track has been completely covered with tan bark since the last races, which is a great improvement to its appearance as well as a relief to the horses running on it.

Upon this last paragraph "The N. Y. Daily Times" of Thursday remarks to the following effect:—

"A Baltimore paper states that the track of the Central Course has been covered with *tan bark*, which it considers to be a vast improvement! Our horses should not run upon it. Turf is elastic, and so, in a less degree, is the loamy soil of which in this country most tracks are formed, and the long bound of the horse does not for that reason lame nor stiffen him; but tan is as unelastic as marble, and it is as fatiguing and distressing to run upon it, as it would be upon our wooden pavement, if it be packed firmly; if it be otherwise, it yields under the foot like loose sand. We suspect that bad time and stiffened shoulders will distinguish the races this time."

FIRST DAY, Oct. 18, 1836.—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 yr. olds, 86 and 83 lbs. Sub. $1000, ft. $250. Two mile heats, 4 subs.

Gen. Thomas Emory's ch. f. *Lady Clifden*, by Sussex, out of Lady Wilson	2	2	1	1
Maj. James M. Selden's ch. c. *Red Rat*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hall	0	1	2	2
Capt. Rich. F. Stockton's b. c. *Cumberland*, by Star, dam by ——, (formerly Richard of York)	0	3	dr.	

Col. Jn. Heth's (Col. W. Hampton's) Own sister to Trifle, pd ft. being in S. C.
Time, 1st heat, 4:16—2d, 4:17, 3d, 4:21—4th, 4:21.

The Baltimore Chronicle gives the annexed particulars of the race:—

The day and course were everything that could be wished for, and the race almost without a parallel in the intense excitement it created from first to last.

There were four entries—one paid forfeit $250, and the other three planked up each $1000, making in all a purse of $3250—a sum not to be "snuffed at," as the stable boys say, in these days of pressure.

At one o'clock the horses were saddled, in three minutes more the boys are up, and a tap of the drum sends them all together round the first time. Here Lady Clifden made a dash and for a moment looked like passing; the pace is slow and for aught she cares it may be slower, and she pulls up; and the Charles colt, (called *once* Red Rat) and Cumberland go down the back stretch together. In this way they leap the distance stand, when Cumberland, who had been hanging on to the Rat's tail, lets a "*kick*" out of him, and passes the judges' stand perhaps *six inches* ahead—Lady Clifden remaining under light pull at an easy pace fifteen yards in the rear. Here was a contest for the mastery worthy of their sires, and each went at it, as *hard as he could*; the hill tired Cumberland a little, he had too much flesh—and believing he could live through a quarter brush, he opened a pace between himself and the Red of ten feet. In this order they turn the corner, and are round for the stretch home—and then comes the *brush*—up goes Cumberland, takes him by the tail—is up to the saddle girth—on his neck—at his throat latch—one more jump!—he has him by the nose—the stand is passed, *it is a dead heat!*—Time, 4:16.

Betting was very dull before starting, and was, if possible, more so now. The [illegible] Cumberland's purse," "*must* win," &c. &c. Others were pretty certain that the "Rat" was to be the chosen one, and not a few recollected Lady Clifden's triumph race last spring, when she beat Cash—a real goer—in three heats, in excellent time, with mud up to the ancles, believed *she* must win. Neither of the three were in order—Cumberland was too fat—Rat was ailing, and Lady Clifden had only been a week at "work." For fifteen days previous being off her feed, and in that time was accidentally blistered by some mistake of the groom. As it was she looked best.

Second heat.—They set of well together, and as they mount the hill, Clifden takes the lead and maintains it for the first mile, when the Rat pushed a few inches ahead, and ran past the stand,—in the rise of the hill the Lady goes past again and enters on the run home a length ahead—here the run commenced, and head and tail—head and girth—head and neck they come up to the stand, three jumps and they are passed—another dead heat!—ha! What is the result? Can hardly tell—the people in the stand think the filly had it,—they were mistaken,—the three last jumps did the business,—and the Judges decide that Rat has it by *eight inches!* Close work. Time, 4:17. The Star colt is not "the thing," and he is draws.

Third heat.—Lady Clifden takes the lead and maintains it to the end, winning with ease, and coming in in a hand-gallop four lengths ahead—Time, 4:21.

Both cooled off well, and 3 to 1 is offered that the Lady wins the money.

Fourth heat.—Off they go, and Rat takes the lead and track before they quit the pickets—on the hill the Lady passes him, and at her ease leads the first mile and half—Rat here begins to smell for his bread and cheese, and closes up to her, and now the red jacket and now the blue jacket has it! Here they come—how Rat is running! he has passed her—no!—it certainly looks like it—both are looking out for a hard place on the outside—beautiful!—the filly has her head clear,—now her neck clear—now she passes the stand—she wins. Time, 4:21. Agreed on all hands to be one of the most beautiful and well contested races ever run on any ground.

SECOND DAY.—"*The Craig Plate*," value $500. Two mile heats, free for all ages.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b.f. *Gabriella*, by Sir Charles, dam by ——, 4 yrs. 87lbs	3	1	1
Capt. Rich. F. Stockton's b. h. *Monmouth*, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, 6 yrs. 118lbs	1	2	dis.
James S. Garrison's b. f. *Virginia Graves*, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, 4 yrs. 97lbs	2	3	2

Time: 4:14—4:3—4:12.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES, WASHINGTON.

Last week we gave the two first day's reports; our correspondents furnish us with the remainder.

THIRD DAY, Oct. 13.—Proprietors' Purse, $500. Three mile heats. Ent., $20.

Gov. Sprigg's b. f. *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1
James S. Garrison's ch. h. *Bremo*, by Industry, dam by Imp. Magic, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	2	3
Carey Thompson's br. c. *Sadi*, by Star, d. by Walnut, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	3	2
Col. F. Thompson's b. h. *Red Rover*, by Combination, out of Nettletop, by Anvil, 6 yrs. 118 lbs	4	dist.
Col. Wm. L. White's (Mr. Burke's) b. h. *Basto*, by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	dist.	
Gen. Geo. Gibson's (Mr. Baden's) *Gimcrack, jr.*, by Rattler, dam by Vanguard, aged, 124 lbs	dist.	
Col. John Heth's ch. c. *Experiment*, by Jack Downing, dam by Rattler, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	dist.	

Time, 5:58—6:0. Won handily.

The weather was fine, and the course and stands were thronged; a brilliant galaxy of ladies gladdened and chastened the scene by their presence. Bremo was the favorite when the horses were called up. Atalanta won the first heat by half a length, after a short but severe brush, Bremo having led the field from the start. The 2d heat was won with something to spare in hand by the beautiful Atalanta.

FOURTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $1000. Four mile heats. Ent., $30.

James S. Garrison's bl. c. *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Mark Antony, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	1
James B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidell*, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	2	2
Wiley J. Stratton's ch. h. *Morris*, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess, by Gracchus, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	4	3
Gen. Geo. Gibson's (Mr. McGreggor's) bl. h. *Profit*, by Industry, dam by ——, 5 yrs. 110 lbs	3	dist.

Time, 8:8—8:1. Winner the favorite 2 to 1.

Betsey Malone is stinted to *Consol* next season, and not Consul, as the printer made us say last week.

DANVILLE (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The Annual Fall Meeting of this Club commenced on the 1st Tuesday in the present month, and afforded great satisfaction. The "Reporter" gives the annexed details, to which we have added the weights, etc., etc.,

FIRST DAY, Oct. 4, 1836.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr old colts and fillies, 86 and 83 lbs. Sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.

Wm. Scott Hayne's b. c. *Ned Collier*, by Murat, out of Meg Merrilies by Potomac, out of Bet Bounce	1	1
David McDaniel's br. f. *Ann Eliza*, by Eclipse, dam by Director	2	2
Price & Bencenie's ch. c. by Gascoigne, dam by Madison	3	3
James Toncray's b. c. by *Hyazim*, paid forfeit.		

Time, 1st heat, 1:55—2d, 1:56.

At the tap of the drum the grey filly and bay colt were let off. The Gascoigne colt was held back. Some persons in the crowd called out "come back," and the bugle sounded for them to pull up and come back, which summons the boy on the bay colt obeyed. The grey filly continued round at a slow pace and claimed the race, which was awarded her by the Judges, but Mr. McDaniel in a spirit of great liberality, yielded the decision of the race, and agreed to run the race over as if nothing had taken place to prevent it. The bugle sounded and the three previously named colts appeared and started, Ned Collier taking the lead about half way round, which he maintained to the polls, winning the heat about two lengths.

After the usual time of cooling off, the bugle sounded them to the start, Ned Collier on the inside, running locked by the grey filly about half way round, when he drew out clear of the filly, and came home about two lengths ahead, winning the race. After the result was announced, Mr. Haynes requested the Judges to return to Mr. McDaniel his entrance ($100), as a compliment for having awarded all claim to the race, in the first instance in his favor, which was announced from the stand, and drew forth the approbation of the crowd for the very handsome manner in which both had acted in the race.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for 3 yrs. old, weights as before. Sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats.

J. H. Oliver's s. f. by Sir Charles, out of Sally Flynn, by Virginian	1	1
Wm. S. Hayne's br. c. *Daniel Star*, by Star, dam by Peacemaker	2	2
Leonard Phelps' ch. f. by Leviathan, dam by Arabian, paid forfeit.		

Time, 1st heat, 1:52—2d, 1:59.

SECOND DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $200. Two mile heats. Ent. $20.

Leonard Phelps' bl. m. *Black Bird*, by Arabian, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1
James McCargo's ch. g. *Isham Puckett*, by Arab, dam by ——, 6 yrs, 115 lbs	3	2
Daniel McDaniel's s. h. *Red Wasp*, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 4 yrs. 100lbs	4	3
John C. Claiborne's gr. m. by Medley, out of Lady Hamilton, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	5	4
James Williamson's b. m. *Gertrude*, by Hyazim, dam by Shylock, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3:51½—2d, 3:58.

THIRD DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $400. Three mile heats. Ent. $20.

J. H. Oliver's b. m. *Sally Ewbanks*, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, aged, (9 yrs!) 121 lbs	1	1
John C. Claiborne's b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, 3 yrs. 86 lbs	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 5:56—2d, 6:4.

The first heat of this race was beautifully contested; the start too, was excellent; the Eclipse colt on the inside; they went off from score locked, and continued in this position during the first two miles, and nearly so to the end of the third mile, creating the most intense interest. At the run of the first mile, here they come at a killing rate—neck and neck, head and head—"Huzza my colt" was shouted from the crowd. At the back of the course is a little rise, which shut them out from view; as they disappeared, side by side, the solicitude became very great. Now they come—"Well done my gallant colt, hold to your place." They come down the quarter, side by side, sweeping past the stand in the same unvaried position. Now they rise the hill—now they are lost to view—now, now—now they come, "hurra my colt, head and head, well done, well done"—now they sweep round the turn in the last quarter, side by side, clear the track, they come; now they are at the distance stand; the persuaders used very freely; now they are almost at the stand, another jump and the mare heads about half a neck, thus ending one of the most interesting heats ever witnessed over this course, and one which will bear a comparison with any [illegible] starting post; off they go, the mare inside and ahead, which position she maintained to the end of the heat, winning the heat and the race easily and in hand. The highest praise is due to the colt, for the gallant and hard fought struggle for the first heat. He drew forth the admiration of the spectators, and really he deserved a better fate for his exertions. The colt, we understand, broke out the next day with the distemper.

FOURTH DAY.—Post Stake. Three mile heats, for the "Danville Plate," value $400. Sub. $100 each, to be added to the stake.

J. H. Oliver's (George Goodwyn's) gr. m. *Eliza Clay*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Eagle, 6 yrs. 115 lbs	1	1
Wm. S. Hayne's s. h. *Speculation*, by Medley, dam by Madison, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	2	3
James Toncray's ch. h. *Canteen*, by Hotspur, dam by ——, 5 yrs. 118 lbs	3	2

Time, 1st heat, 5:55—2d, 6:1.

Eliza Clay the favorite—even betting between the other two till after the first heat, and then the knowing ones seemed to be as freely betting even between them. Eliza took both heats without much difficulty.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) ASSOCIATION RACES.

The Annual Fall Meeting of the Association commmenced on the 4th inst. at Lexington. The "Reporter" gives the annexed details, to which we have added the weights, dams of the entries, etc.:—

FIRST DAY, Oct. 4, 1836.—Sweepstake for 3 yr. olds. Three mile heats, 86 and 83 lbs.

Fitch & Palmer's gr. c. *Senator*, by Contract	1	1
E. Warfield's b. f. by Bertrand	2	dis.

Time, 1stheat, 6:18—2d, 6:13.

SECOND DAY.—Jockey Club Purse $250. Two mile heats.

James Shy's b. m. *Maria Louisa*, by Muckle John, 4 years	1	1
J. K. Duke's b. c. *Keph*, (or Keff,) 4 yrs., by Hephestion, dam by Sumpter	3	2
Sidney Burbridge's c. c. *Sportsman*, by Brunswick, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	2	3
E. Warfield's b. f. *Medina*, by Bertrand	5	4
W. Buford's b. f. *Herodis*, by Koscinsko out of Peggy Stewart, 4 ys. 97 lbs	4	dis.
R. Burbridge's b. c. by Bertrand	dis.	
Samuel Davenport's c. f. *Frances Ann*, by Frank	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 3:54—2d, 3:54.

This was a very beautiful and interesting race. Each heat was well contested by Keph and Sportsman, who made good running from the score. No one of the horses maintained his position in front long—but they were alternately changing their positions, and with them changed the hopes and fears of their respective friends; but Maria Louisa proved to be too much for this fine field of horses—she won the first heat by two feet, and the second by a length.

THIRD DAY.—Jockey Club Purse $600. Four mile heats.

Robert Burbridge's gr. m. *Sarah Miller*, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	3	3	1	1
Samuel Davenport's br. h. *Greyfoot*, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	1	2	2	2
T. J. Robinson's b. h. *Jim Allen*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	2	1	3	3
Robt. Mosby's b. h. *Bucephalus*, by Bertrand, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	dis.			
Burbridge and Dickey's b. h. *Rodolph*, by Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, 5 yrs. 118 lbs	dr.			

Time, 1st heat, 8:3—2d, 8:10—3d, 8:31—4th, 8:31.

This was decidedly the most interesting, and beautifully contested four mile race that we have ever seen. Previous to starting, the betting was free on the grey mare against the field, and in many instances *two to one* was offered, not however without being taken. It was supposed that the contest would be alone between Sarah Miller and Jim Allen—Greyfoot and Bucephalus being looked upon as by no means formidable, and bets were made that they would both be distanced. They were not deceived in Bucephalus, for he was stopped at the end of the third mile, when more than a distance behind. But those who bet upon the little Trumpator's being distanced, no doubt find cause to think that men's judgments are but frail at best, and *horse-racing* a very uncertain business, for the way he contested every inch of ground for *sixteen miles* was distressing to Jim Allen.

The first heat the mare took the lead, and maintained it, hard in hand, for three miles and a half, when she was challenged by Jim Allen, and then by Greyfoot, both of whom passed her without much effort. When they entered the quarter stretch, Jim Allen was about a length ahead, hard pressed by the Trumpator colt. Both applied the 'persuaders' pretty freely, and when about two hundred yards from the stand Greyfoot locked him, and beat him the heat by about half a length.

They all three cooled off well, and made their appearance at the tap of the drum for the second heat. The betting had now changed, and two to one was freely offered and taken on Greyfoot against the field. They are off again, the grey mare leading, Jim Allen and Greyfoot close up. They passed her again on the third mile, and after a most beautiful struggle between the two horses, Jim Allen was announced the victor by about two feet.

Sarah Miller was now considered out of the race, and the faces of her two to one friends were wofully elongated. Some of her friends, however, who knew her speed and bottom, were willing to back her against the odds. The drum sounds for the third heat—the three again appear at its call, looking as if the two former heats had been mere exercise for them. Every one supposed that this heat would decide the race--the betting even between Jim Allen and Greyfoot.—Away they go, Jim Allen leading, followed close up by Greyfoot; Sarah Miller, contrary to the manner in which she run the two first heats, trailing about 20 yards behind. The two horses are running neck and neck, first one and then the other ahead, until about half way the last mile, Sarah made a run for the heat, and after a most beautiful brush of nearly half a mile, the Grey mare won the heat by a length, Greyfoot second.

The scene was now changed, and the friends of the mare, who, until the last heat, were terribly "down in the mouth," now brightened up, and swore that they *knew* that she was second only to Kentucky's favorite, Rodolph. But still the issue of the contest was doubtful, and the friends of each hoped and feared.—This heat was to decide the race, and each had now to 'do or die.' They all appeared again, shewing their noble blood, fine game, and good condition. They went off as they did the last heat, the two horses in front, running at a killing pace for a fourth heat, and Sarah trailing as before. She however challenged at the run home of the third mile, and, strange to say, every horse was pulled up after finishing the third mile, the riders believing they had run the four. They put off however, as soon as they discovered their mistake, Sarah Miller ahead, Greyfoot next, and Jim Allen last, and in this position they ran the fourth mile, Sarah Miller winning the heat and race by a length. We are borne out in our opinion by every one whom we have heard speak on the subject, that this was the most beautiful race ever witnessed.

In placing the horses at the head of this article, it will be seen that *Rodolph* was *entered* but *drawn*. This fact furnishes another feather for his already well filled cap. The following resolution was offered by the Secretary of the Association, there being no horse entered against Rodolph but Bucephalus, after which the other horses were entered.—Messrs. Burbridge & Dickey deserve great credit for the liberality and promptness with which they complied with the request of the Association.

Resolved, That Messrs. Burbridge and Dickey, the owners of *Rodolph*, be requested to withdraw the entry of their horse Rodolph, for the four mile race tomorrow. The members of the Association are perfectly satisfied, that he is not only the best four mile horse in Kentucky, but have full confidence in his being able to compete with any horse in the Union. They, therefore, for the purpose of inducing a number of entries, which they are convinced will not be made, if his entry is continued, have made this request.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) J. C. RACES.

The Annual Fall Meeting of this Club commenced on the Tree Hill Course, near Richmond, Va., on the 27th ult. We gave a summary last week of the report which to-day we supply in full.

FIRST DAY, Sept. 27, 1836.—Poststake for 3 yr. olds, 86 and 83 lbs. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Two mile heats.

Isham Puckett's ch f. *Mary Blunt*, by Charles	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. *Lady Barton*, by Eclipse	2	2
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam Creeping Kate	3	dis.
James M. Selden's ch. c. *Red Rat*, by Charles	4	dis.
John Heth's c. h. *Decatur*, by Henry	5	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3:59—2d, 3:58½.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes, Two mile heats. Sub. $200, h. ft.

James Lyle's ch. f. by Charles	1	1
Brander & Murchie's g. c. by Charles	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 4:6—2d, 4:10.

SECOND DAY.—Sweepstakes, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats. Sub. $100, h. ft.

Jas. S. Garrison's (Wm. Wynn's) ch f. *Martha Washington*	1	1
Wm. Williamson's b. c. by Iphiclus	2	2
Wm. McCargo's ch. c. by Lance	3	3
Isham Puckett's b. c. by Charles	4	dis.
Wm. L. White's ro. c. by Carolinian	5	dis.

Time, first heat, 1:56½—2d, 1:56.

THIRD DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, [illegible]

[illegible] ingham, aged, 121 lbs	5	1	1
J. W. Winfree's ch. h. *Merchant*, by Sir Charles, (*Quere* 4 yrs., 100 lbs.)	1	2	2
J. P. Corbin's ch. h. *John Floyd*, by Mons. Tonson, (*Quere* 4 ys. 100 lbs.)	4	6	3
Geo. Goodwyn's ch. h. *Pembroke*, by Merchant, 4 yrs. 100 lbs	6	5	4
Wm. Williamson s (Dr. Minor's) ch. m. *Rowena*, by Red Rover, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	3	3	dr.
John M. Botts' b. m. *Mary Cottontail*, by Gohanna, 4 ys. 97 lbs.	2	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4:3—2d, 4:2—3d, 4:1.

FOURTH DAY.—Jockey Club Purse, $500. Three mile heats.

George Goodwyn's br. m. *Catherine Davis*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs. 97 lbs	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's br. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Thistle, by Ogle's Oscar, 6 yrs. 118 lbs	2	2
James P. Corbin's ch. h. *Paul Jones*, by Washington, 5 yrs. 110 lbs.	3	3

Time: 1st heat, 5:55—2d heat, 6:10½.—Won by a head and neck.

TRAVELLER'S CHALLENGE FOR $2000!

We see by the Knoxville (Tenn.) Register, that MAJ. AINSWORTH has addressed the annexed letter to the Editor, Col. RAMSEY. As the banters referred to have been inserted in these columns, we take pleasure in making room for the following reply:—

To Col. Ramsey, Editor of the Knoxville Register.

In my absence some banters have been made through the columns of your paper, by *Molo* against *Traveller*, representing that if either *Cashier* or *Traveller* wanted a race with Molo, they could get it, for one thousand dollars, over the Red Bridge Track, with their appropriate weights. Now, I have no thought that Molo wants a race with Traveller; if he does, and will back his statement, Traveller can beat him for any sum from $500 to $2000 over any track in East Tennessee, or if Molo will come to the Madisonville Track, Traveller will bear his expences three weeks. As to Molo's insinuations in regard to his training or riding, Cashier does not understand him; but there is one thing that he does understand, that is, that he offered Molo a distance in four mile heats last Fall at the Red Bridge Races, when he (Molo) was in training, and Molo would not take him up.

Traveller can beat Molo, or any other covering horse in East Tennessee that has made two seasons, and served thirty mares each season (as he has done),—Three or four mile heats for any of the above mentioned sums; the Race to be closed by the 1st November next. WILLIAM AINSWORTH.

Madisonville, Oct. 5, 1836.

A BANTER FOR ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

I unhesitatingly say that my horse *Jim Crow* can beat any horse in Kentucky, or the United States, on the Boonsborough paths, Madison county, Kentucky, for ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. Distance *Three Hundred Yards*, with a catch on each. If the above proposition is taken up, it can be answered in the Gazette or Reporter of Lexington, and the money will be found there.

Sept. 28, 1836. R. K. COMBS.

Extract from a letter to the Editor, dated COLUMBIA, S. C., 1st Oct., 1836.

DEAR SIR,—In the Spirit of the Times of 17th of last month, I see HAMMOND, at Augusta, Ga., says he is "getting the steam up for the next Spring Campaign at the North." As a friend to Mr. Hammond, I beg the liberty to advise him to keep all the steam he gets for this Winter campaign in South Carolina and Georgia, and not begin to "fire up" so soon, as there will be some danger of bursting the boiler; and if the boiler should burst, he can't set the track on fire, neither will he be able to contend with the fair "Ladies" of this State. Col. W. HAMPTON has six nags in training. Mr. F. P. GEROW, the trainer, tells me he should like to see four of them start with the best four in Georgia, and he says they may have a few months' advantage in getting their steam up, and occasionally throw in one or two hundred pounds of fat.

Hammond reckons without his host in saying the Carolina sportsmen won't enquire much for *Bascomb* when they are done with *Hickory John*. It will be quite the reverse, I assure you. They will be exceedingly particular, not only to enquire, but to contend with him, and he will find some hard work to do before the campaign ends. G.

☞ We are not aware of the identity of "G." but are willing to give him a place notwithstanding. We have heard from *Miss Medley* recently; also from *Hickory John* and *Bascomb*. A correspondent states that Miss Medley made a four mile trial the other day in *seven, forty-three!* John, too, we hear, has outbrushed Bascomb in a recent trial. So let the hardest fend off! Stewart and Gerow hav'nt told *all* they know about the trials of *Bay Maria*, *Wilcox*, and the *Own Sister to Trifle*, but with Hammond are contriving to take the *kinks* out of the necks of the fleetest and stoutest. We shall see better sport than ever this Winter in Carolina and Georgia. There seldom has been so many horses in training of equal pretensions.

English Sporting Varieties.

FAVORITES FOR THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.

The following notice of the private and public pretensions of the favorites for this stake may not be unacceptable to speculators on it:—

BROTHER TO ST. GILES, a "gentleman in black," or, speaking technically, a "dark horse," was a great favorite for the Derby, but went amiss two or three days before the race, and did not show. Was bought by W. Scott, at the sale of Mr. Ridsdale's horses, for nearly a thousand guineas, and has since been backed for a very large amount, by "competent authorities," and is a fine racing-like colt. Is trained by John Scott.

CAREW, (Bro. to Bampfylde) was also a favorite for the Derby, went amiss at the same time as Bro. to St. Giles, did not run, and was purchased at the same sale by Lord Chesterfield for 780 guineas; was backed for six or seven hundred pounds, at odds averaging 14 to 1, and is now an outsider. Trained by John Scott.

WEDGE.—The performances of this favorite have been confined to the Irish stage, where he made three successful appearances last year, beating twenty-two horses in his first race, one in the second, and four in the next, besides his walks over: he was beaten once, when amiss. We abstain from a detail of his races, as he has never shown with English horses. He has been backed for a large amount, in a very popular stable (John Smith's), and is thought highly of by many of the best judges in London and Manchester.

REDSHANK made his debut in the Clearwell Stakes, for which he was so strongly fancied, that he was quoted at the same odds as Elis (3 to 1): in this race he did not get a place, but was rather more fortunate for the two and three-year-old Plate in the Houghton Meeting, on which occasion he ran second to Luminary. His running this year has been of a superior character, his first race being for the Craven Stakes at Newmarket, which he won with difficulty, beating Coriolanus, Pussy, Castaway, Lady Ann, f. by Emilius or Comus, out of Silvertail, and Snowball. In the second Spring meeting he won a Handicap, D. M., easy, beating the Glama, Misnomer, The Professor, and Menas. On the same day he won the R. M. Plate, beating Alfred, St. Luke, f. by Vanish, out of Fortune, Snowball, Royal George, f. by Brutandorf, out of Wings, Professor, by Wiseacre, Jemmy, and c. by Lamplighter, out of Camarine's dam, cleverly. In the July meeting he won a Sweepstakes, New T. Y. C., beating the Camarine colt, Arsenic, St. Luke, and Lady Ann; and in the same meeting won the Town Plate, beating Taishteer, and c. by Tramp, out of Neva, winning both races in a canter. He is a very fine goer, and has been backed heavily; but the fact should not be overlooked, that nearly all the horses defeated by him have turned out good for nothing. Trained by C. Marson.

GLADIATOR has only figured once in public, viz., at Epsom, where he ran second to Bay Middleton, with the drawback of a bad start. This, for a "first appearance," although not so successful as his friends could have desired, was so full of promise as to lead to an expectation of great things at Doncaster—an expectation still cherished by many, maugre the astonishing "private performances" of Bro. to St. Giles. Trained by John Scott.

VULTURE started for the St. Helen's Purse at Newton last year (won by Verbena, Hectic second, and Ludford third), and was not placed. Won the Chellington Stakes at Wolverhampton, for 2 year-olds, beating Aleppo, Post Haste, f. by Battledore, dam by Tramp, Columbine, Lady Blessington, Zora, and Rosetta, in a canter. She opened the present campaign at Chester, where she won the Filly Stakes, beating Sarcasm, Columbine, Lady Blessington, Sunbeam, and f. by Filho, out of Henry Masterton's dam, cleverly. At Liverpool Spring meeting walked over for the Filly Stakes. At Newton won the St. Helen's Purse easily, beating Tom Shipman, Cantata, f. by Shrigley, dam by Filho, f. by Olympus, out of Caifacaratadaddera, and Sister to Puss; and at Liverpool July meeting won the Witton Stakes, beating Grenada in a canter. She is a remarkably fine mare, and has great speed, the only doubt entertained by her party being as to her capacity for going a distance. There is some talk of Chifney being put up, but very few believe it. Trained by W. Clarke.

TRAPBALL won the Dee Stakes at Chester, beating Japhet, Mordecai, Maid of Wirrall, and Pye Annot, in a canter. Won the Liverpool Spring St. Leger with similar ease, beating Locomotive and Luther; and the Knowsley Dinner Stakes at the Liverpool July meeting, beating Hampton (the Rachel colt) in a canter. Is a large powerful colt, trained by a groom (John Blinkhorn) of great ability and good fortune, and is an immense favorite in the Welsh and Cheshire districts.

ELIS is decidedly the best public horse in the race, and, if not already beaten by his many private and public races this season, must be "there or thereabouts." He came out for the Chesterfield Stakes last year, which he won by a length, beating The Athenian (9lbs extra), Corunna, Tom Beazley, Oberon, Alfred, Sister to Zulima, St. Luke, Kitty of Coleraine, Ethiopian, The Professor, El Pastor, and Menas. Won the Molecomb Stakes at Goodwood, carrying 5 lbs extra, beating Haveldar and Skirmisher easily. Won the Clearwell Stakes cleverly, beating Marmalade, Saltator, Arbaces, Alfred, Slane, Sister to Green Mantle, Ermine, St. Luke, Redshank, and Rattler. Ran second to Alumnus for Slane, Mr. Wags, Galliard, Vandenhoff, c. by Albany, out of Gale Middleton's dam, and The Athenian (7lbs extra), cleverly, after several false starts, and making all the play. Walked over a Sweepstakes in the same meeting. In the first Spring meeting met Bay Middleton for the 2000 guineas Stakes, and was beaten by a neck, after a very severe race, the Camarin colt, Calmuck, Whaley, and Muezzin being tailed off. Won the Drawing-room Stakes at Goodwood in a canter, beating Magician (Babel colt), Esmeralda, Sepoy, Toga, Haveldar, Helga, and The Drummer. Ran a moderate second to Hornsea, being allowed the same weight. In this race he received only 6 lbs from Bampfylde, and gave 13 lbs to Sepoy, 10 lbs to Alfred, 17 lbs to Esmeralda, and immense weights to Rupert and Khylan; these, with Rockingham and Lucifer, were beaten off. Same meeting won the Racing Stakes (6 lbs extra), beating The Drummer and Taglioni cleverly; and at Lewes won the Lewes Stakes by a length, carrying 8 st. 3 lbs, beating Hock, 6 st. 10 lbs, Olympic, 8 st. 1 lb, Rockingham, 9 st. 11 lbs, Luck's-all, 8 st., Tiber, 7 st 1 lb, Trape's gelding, 7 st., and Aristocrat, 6 st. 12 lbs. Trained by Dow.

BEE'S-WING has shown stoutness in all her races, and comes from a good running stock on both sides. Started for the Tyro Stakes at Newcastle last year when dead amiss, and, as a natural consequence, was not placed. Came out at Doncaster "fit," and won the Champagne Stakes easily, beating Fair Jane, St. Lawrence, f. by Lottery, out of Baleine, Luther, Jericho, and Brother to her Majesty. Won the Two-year-old Stakes at Richmond, beating Florentia, Zelinda, f. by Waverley, out of The Earl's dam, and Patriot, cleverly. Was beaten half a head at Catterick this year by the Matilda colt, Miss Lora third, and a large field not placed; the race won by superior jockeyship. At Newcastle won the St. Leger easily, beating Black Diamond, Black Hambleton, the Zegri Maid, and Elizabeth. Won the Cup at the same meeting, beating Despot and Burletta in a canter. Trained by Johnson,

COLT BY LANGAR, out of Matilda, won the Claret Stakes at Catterick, beating Bee's-wing, Miss Lora, Jericho, f. Actæon, dam by Ardrossan, Wentworth, Wizard, c. by Jerry, out of Scotch Kate, Lithuanian, and Mildred, by half a head; and the Shorts at York, beating the Princess Victoria easily. Trained by Smith.

BLACK DIAMOND won the Tyro Stakes at Newcastle, beating f. by Actæon, d. by Ardrossan, the Bard, Wizard, The Carpenter, Bee's-wing, Lithuanian, c. by Waverley, out of Comedy, f. by Velocipede, out of Bullet's dam, Volney, and c. by Percy, dam by Cleveland. Walked over for a Sweepstakes at the same meeting. Won the York Derby, beating Aleppo, Jericho, and Rover easily; and was beaten by Bee's-wing for the Newcastle St. Leger, being then in the same stable. Is now trained by Dawson.

LOCOMOTIVE started for the Two-year-old Stakes at York Spring meeting (won by Promise), and not placed. Won the Two-year-old Stakes at Doncaster cleverly, beating Vesper, Grenada, Progress, Luther, f. by Humphrey Clinker, out of Poussette, and f. by Brutandorf, out of Bubastes' dam. Was beaten by Trapball for the Liverpool Spring St. Leger; and won the Liverpool July St. Leger, beating Snyders (Bombasine colt), Whaley, Mordecai, Reuben, and Aveline. Trained by Dawson.

EBBERSTON won the Column Stakes at Newmarket cleverly, beating Zenana, Magician, c. by Bedlamite, out of Manille, f. by Emilius, out of Flush, Ermine, and Olinda. Walked over for a Stake in the same meeting; not placed for the Derby; was beaten by Skirmisher at Bibury; and at Stockbridge, the next day, won a Produce Stakes cleverly, beating c. by Velocipede, out of Maldonia, Tipple Cider, and Retaliator. Trained by Stebbings.

THE CAULD LAD OF HILTON not placed for the Derby, and beaten by a head by The Bard for the Produce Stakes at York August meeting; at the latter meeting won the thirty guineas Stakes, beating Lady Jane, Promise, Sadek, Theano, Lothringer, and Curioni. Trained by John Scott.

THE BARD.—Beaten at Newcastle last year by Black Diamond, and by St. Lawrence at York August meeting, and at Catterick this year by Volney and Rover, which ran a dead heat. Won the Produce Stakes at York August meeting, beating the Cauld Lad of Hilton, Thomasina, and f. by Partisan, out of Miss Fanny's dam, by a head. Trained by Heseltine.

Mr. St. Paul's colt has never been out. Trained by Johnson.

(Snyders, Hampton, and Master of the Rolls, have shown so badly, that it would be a waste of time and space to record their performances.)

During the past week, Mr. Walker, a powerful man, who formerly kept the Black Bull, in Doncaster, performed the following surprising feat, which, combining strength with exertion, has been seldom equalled:—He lifted and stacked, with his own hands, in ten hours, twenty tons of hay, according to accurate computation! He was induced to persevere in his labor from the fear of a heavy storm which was approaching. The hay was stacked for Mr. Smith, of the Black Swan, Market-place, Doncaster.

Leeds Mercury.

Mr. Osbaldestone did his 200 miles match in 8 hours and 42 minutes.

PEDESTRIANISM.—Monday last brought together a great concourse of spectators on the Manchester course, to witness three foot-races, which had excited considerable interest in the sporting circles, the first of which was a mile race between two lads from Bury, Smith and Nimmy, for £25 a-side. Betting: 6 to 4 on Smith, who took the lead, was never headed, and won the race by six yards. The distance was performed in something less than five minutes.—The next was a sprint race of 100 yards, being a knight of the "graver," Sam Darlington, and Will Cavannah, the former having 12*l.* to 8*l.* which was won easily by Sam. This race was thought by a certain individual to have been made "all right;" but the honor of Darlington was not to be trifled with. He accepted the paltry bribe—put the X X—and the little fat cove of Springfield lane may now content himself with the loss of his pelf, and being held up as a mark for the future.—The third was a race of 180 yards, between Jem Winterbottom, alias Sparrow, and the Nottram Youth, the latter winning by half a yard. Sparrow was not in good feather.—On the same evening, a match was made for 20*l.* a-side, between Richard Drinkwater, alias Dicky Misfortune and Thomas Hunt, to run twice round the Manchester course on Monday, 3d Oct., Dicky giving fifty yards on coming in.

THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.

The betting world has been kept in a state of high excitement by an announcement made at Tattersall's on Sunday last, on the part of Lord Lichfield, that unless the odds could be obtained to £1,200 at ten to one, Elis would not go to Doncaster, and that the declaration consequent on this determination would be made at six o'clock on Thursday evening. In order to obtain this sum, a list was opened on Monday, and half the money subscribed by five parties, the remainder being left for Thursday, on which day, by dint of downright hard work, the required sum was made up, and a declaration made that the horse would go for the St. Leger. It will be easily credited that so novel a plan of "getting on" excited a vast deal of observation, many parties exclaiming against it as "unfair to the public," and as one that would be "better honored in the breach than in the observance." The case of "the public," however, is so well put in a letter from a correspondent, signing himself "Fair Play," that we cannot do better than leave it in his hands, with this qualification, that we do not identify ourselves with his opinions, nor would it be right to suffer it to pass without comment, as it appears to us that a very strong case is to be made out in opposition. In the first place, we should observe that a most mistaken idea has prevailed for a considerable period with respect to the responsibilities of those who breed and keep race-horses, "the public" entertaining a notion that if a horse once appears in the market at Tattersall's, the owner is bound to start him, "malgre lui." It is a matter of perfect indifference to them whether the party who is chiefly interested, and who has gone to all the expense of breeding, training, paying stakes, forfeits, &c. &c., has got his money on, so long as "they" are "all right." How frequently is it the case that the proprietor of an excellent stud, who has bred ten or twelve horses by stallions covering at 40 or 50 sovereigns, out of valuable mares, each of them being engaged to the amount of four or five hundred pounds, ascertains, on trial, that out of the whole lot only one is good for anything, and that, on sending up a commission to back this one, he receives the agreeable information that the secret of his stable has been discovered by some rascally tout, and the horse already backed by "the public" at long odds, while he, the owner, already a very large sum out of pocket for forfeits and other unavoidable disbursements, must either get on at eight or ten to one (perhaps less) or not at all! Is he to blame, then, if he turn round upon "the public" and say—"Well, if you will be so fast, you shall suffer: the horse shall not go?" and yet "the public" (always a most unreasonable personage) insists that it is unfair, forgetting that the party actually injured is the very one whose conduct they take upon themselves to impugn. Those acquainted with racing matters must be aware that we have put a very common case; it is one, however, which, while it is of general application as far as the proprietors of race horses and "the public" are concerned, cannot be applied to the whole of the ring, many of the parties composing which are simply "book makers," and above the meanness of prying into gentlemen's stables. With respect to Elis, beyond the novelty of the plan (and we really do not much admire it) we cannot see in what the public are aggrieved. When did the St. Leger first come into the market? Not till after the Derby! And from that time up to Thursday last, although nominally in the betting at odds averaging ten to one, it has always been a matter of doubt whether he would go to Doncaster. He went to Goodwood, ran three races there, then to Lewes, where he also ran, and would have gone to Egham for the King's Plate, if money enough could have been laid.—All this time he was upwards of two hundred miles from Doncaster, and within five or six weeks of the St. Leger! Did this look like sending the horse to the North, or did it warrant "the public" in backing him p. p.? No one ever saw Lord Lichfield or any of his friends take the odds; not the slightest intimation was given of any intention to send him—so that those who backed him p. p. did it with their eyes open. It is clear to us, therefore, that Lord Lichfield was perfectly justified in refusing to send his horse unless he could back him for a sufficient sum to make it worth his while. It matters not that the odds quoted afterwards permitted him to hedge to a profit, for who is so fairly entitled to "stand well" on a horse as the party who pays the string of bad ones? Besides, what compulsion was there on those who are so loud in their complaint? Were they bound to bet ten to one? It is ridiculous to attempt to make the horse "public property." "The public" is a bad master, and we would rather have him where he is. We are aware that we shall get into bad odor in some quarters by promulgating these opinions, but we cannot permit the opportunity to pass of disabusing those who really love fair play of the absurd notion that gentlemen are bound to keep race-horses for the especial profit and amusement of "the public." In the general betting, affected as it has been by the agitation about Elis, two or three alterations will be found. Brother to St. Giles continues rising, the highest offers against him on Thursday being three to one; Redshank and Gladiator are also in higher favor, no one bidding more than seven to one against the former, while the latter was backed in a very influential quarter on Thusday as low as eight to one. Elis advanced to six to one immediately after the declaration was made; and Major St. Paul's colt was backed on Monday at a little more than half the odds of the previous week. The others remain as before.

Bell's Life in London, Sept. 4.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS, Sept. 11.

DONCASTER ST. LEGER. (TUESDAY WEEK).

The betting has possessed considerable interest since our last notice, and the odds undergone various important fluctuations. On Monday there was a strong disposition to bet against the two favorites, and although neither of them lost much ground in appearance, both were in reality worse than the previous week's quotation had left them; indeed, had not one or two of his friends borne up very stoutly, the Irish nag must have retired to the position occupied by him on Thursday. Redshank was in favor at a shade under 8 to 1, and the odds taken to a small sum about Elis, who was understood to have commenced his journey northward, in a van built expressly for the purpose. Gladiator was in some favor at 8 to 1, but Trapball and Vulture were quite out of force. The Bees-wing party laid out three or four hundred pounds; and Black Diamond was backed by an influential nobleman at 25 to 1 for £200; the others were on the decline. At Warwick, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the betting was not without result, 7 to 2 having been taken freely about Brother to St. Giles, 7 to 1 each about Redshank and Elis, and as much as 20 to 1 betted against Trapball; Vulture and Wedge were also on the go. Thursday was a very important day at Tattersall's, a trial having taken place in Scott's stables on the Monday; its result may be gathered from the business transacted. Brother to St. Giles opened at 7 to 2, which was offered freely by parties who had backed him heavily on good terms—these odds were taken in ponies and fifties to three or four hundred pounds; 1,400*l.* to 400*l.* was then taken, and, immediately after, 3,000*l.* to 1000*l.* the money being evidently laid out for gentlemen connected with the stable; this made the event of the trial so palpable, that Gladiator's friends shut up, and 11 to 1 was offered in vain. From the large sums laid out at various periods it is clear that Brother to St. Giles is a well-tried horse, and that Mr. Ridsdale lost a very fair opportunity of extricating himself from his embarrassments by his going amiss previous to the Derby; nevertheless, we cannot divest ourselves of an impression that, if he gets well to the post, Elis will be found "hard to beat." Money will always tell in the market, and of course the amount for which Brother to St. Giles was backed occasioned a backward movement throughout the field; 13 to 2 was offered against Wedge, and 8 to 1 each against Redshank and Elis, taken to very small sums; the latter reached Hedgford, near Birmingham, on Wednesday, sweated there, and is none the worse for this journey. Vulture was backed for three or four hundred pounds at 10 to 1; Trapball had no friends at 15 to 1, and Mr. St. Paul's colt retired altogether. Beeswing increased in favor, and is likely to improve to a still greater extent. Nothing done about the outsiders worth mention.

MONDAY'S ODDS.			THURSDAY'S ODDS.	
7 to 2 agst	(taken)	Brother to St. Giles	3 to 1	(taken freely).
5 to 1 ——		Wedge	13 to 2	——
7 to 1 ——		Elis	8 to 1	——
7 to 1 ——		Redshank	8 to 1	——
8 to 1 ——	(taken)	Gladiator	11 to 1	——
14 to 1 ——	(taken)	Bee's wing	11 to 1	(taken freely)
11 to 1 ——	(taken)	Vulture	12 to 1	——
9 to 1 ——		Trapball	15 to 1	——
25 to 1 ——		Carew	25 to 1	(taken)
25 to 1 ——	(taken)	Black Diamond	——	
25 to 1 ——		Mr. St. Paul's colt	40 to 1	——
40 to 1 ——	(taken)	Ebberston	——	
30 to 1 ——		Matilda colt	40 to 1	——
50 to 1 ——		Snyders	50 to 1	(taken)

In the case of a race-horse, if he be foaled previous to the 1st January, 1836, (supposing so extraordinary an occurrence to take place), should you commence to reckon his age from May, 1835, or May, 1836?——He would date his age from 1835, at all places where the Newmarket rule is adopted.

ELIS.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

SIR—I am induced to make a few remarks in answer to your opinion respecting Elis and the St. Leger. Your argument, in a general point of view, may be correct; yet I can scarcely bring myself to consider a repetition of "affairs" like Thursday last anything but having a baneful tendency on the Turf.

Now, Sir, with regard to touters and stable secrecy, I challenge the whole lot of trainers to keep their doors and doings more circumspect than Dow, the trainer of Elis, does. The fact lies within a nutshell:—Elis was backed from his public running, which you, Mr. Editor, very justly, say is the best criterion to bet by; and although you state the Leger race did not come into the market until after the Epsom Races, I can positively assure you that many hundreds were laid upon Elis for the race in question, at odds varying from nine to twelve to one before Christmas. Just let us trace the performances and "mystifications" of this Elis during the present season, and I question not the result will show that the key of the stable-door has been hanging quietly on the nail, while other doors have been opened to the public. Did not the doubt of Elis's starting for the 2,000 guineas stakes remain "in a fog" until the morning of running, and surely the party will not give as a reason that they could not get their money on? Was it not all but publicly stated at Goodwood on the night before the Drawing-room Stakes were run for, that Elis was to be saved for the Cup and Racing stakes, and was not Sepoy made the favorite in consequence? I will grant that the party gave timely information about Elis's going for the cup; for they, some how or another, did not fancy him for that race, although the "many headed monster" backed him freely at 3 to 1! The Lewis affair was not a betting-race, the stakes were high, the risk low, and the public made acquainted with his going. The next "go" proved to be no "go," for although the representative of Lord Litchfield, or of Elis himself, tried every possible means to get on at six to four between Hornsea and Elis; yet the public had tasted of the bitters so much lately, that not a "fish came to net." It was, perhaps, owing to this that the singular method of thrusting a horse down a man's throat was resorted to; and, however circumstances may turn out at Doncaster, it will leave a stigma in the betting-ring for some time to come. To one—if not the principal one—I will relate the following, which, if not worthy of imitation, is certainly a check, coming, as it does, from a noble Duke, to the other extreme:—Some time in the month of July, 1830, the Duke of Portland caused to be written up in the Subscription-room at Tattersall's, that if Amphiaraus remained his property he would not go to Doncaster for the St. Leger. Now as Amphiaraus had proved himself a good and stout runner (the following spring he won the Claret against a large field), and had been in some people's hands, he would have entered the market as a "market-horse;" but his Grace is too fair a sportsman to resort to this species of petty trickery. What I have written is a plain matter of fact. Yours,

Upper Grosvenor-street, Sept. 6. A QUIET AND EASY OBSERVER.

Walking Match of Fifty Miles between Townsend and Smith, for 25*l.* a-side.

The match between the veteran Townsend and Smith, a butcher residing at Greenwich, to walk fifty miles, came off on Friday, on a mile piece of ground leading to Shooter's Hill, and attracted a numerous assemblage of spectators.—Seven o'clock was the time named for starting, but it was nearly eight o'clock before the men came to the scratch. The sun in the Sands, at the foot of Shooter's Hill, was the grand rendezvous, it having been agreed to start at the sixth mile stone, and proceed to the fifth, situate near the Green Man, Blackheath. Several booths were erected on the line of road, and the Heath throughout the day presented an animated appearance; the throng of equestrians and pedestrians, amounting to many thousand persons of all classes, among whom we noticed a number of the most influential patrons of British sports. Many of the most celebrated pedestrians of the present day were also present, including the noted Lancashire man Drinkwater, Gillett, Turner, Gaselee, and others.

At an early hour Townsend arrived from town, and took up his quarters at the Green Man, where he uncased, and prepared for the match. He was attended by several of his Westminster friends, and his "ould woman," who had the especial charge of the "walking jelly," which no one was allowed even to look at, or administer, but herself. Smith shortly after made his appearance, and having put himself in walking trim under a booth erected a short distance from the Green Man, repaired to the place of starting. On the part of Townsend it was proposed that the course should be on the carriage road, which was agreed to by Smith; and the other necessary preliminaries having been adjusted to the satisfaction of both parties, the men took their stations. Both were attired in white cotton drawers, elastic shirts of the same material, and half-boots, those which incased Smith's trotters being made of India rubber, and Townsend's of prunella. Smith looked full of confidence; he is a tall slim made man, about 30 years of age, weighing about 11 stone. We were given to understand that his only performance of any note was a 50 mile match against time. He was allowed 12 hours, and he accomplished his task easily in 11½ hours. As he played with this match he was thought much of, and his friends goaded him into the present contest. Townsend was equally full of confidence, but the disparity between the matches of various descriptions, and only experienced about half a dozen defeats, is about 45 years of age, but he looks much older; he is of short stature, and weighs about 10 st. 2 lbs. His last match was with Gillett, who beat him in a 20 mile contest. He was also beaten by Fickling in a similar match, about three years since; the old'un on the occasion, giving his man five minutes start. His victories, however, are innumerable; and in long distances he has particularly distinguished himself. Indeed, when his various feats are taken into consideration, it may be said that he stands unequalled in the pedestrian world. Nothing comes amiss to him—he can walk backwards as well as many can do forwards; he can pick up one hundred stones with his mouth in less time than some can do it with their hands; and he thinks nothing of standing on one leg for four, or five, or six hours, during which time he would shave himself, take off his shoes and stockings, and put them on again; in fact his friends offered to back him to stand on one leg for twelve hours.

At 3½ minutes to eight they started at a tremendous pace, Smith taking the lead, the old one, however, sticking close to him, and eventually coming alongside. Townsend then made a push for the lead, and stepped in advance, but his opponent quickly resumed his original station, and at the end of the first two miles, which were accomplished in 18 minutes, Smith came in first by a few paces. They continued at their work in excellent style, and the next two miles were gone over in 18 minutes and a half, Smith at the conclusion of the four miles being in advance about a dozen yards. There was scarcely any abatement in the speed in the succeeding two miles, which were walked in 19 minutes, thus doing the first six miles in 55 minutes and a half. They both came in together, and were shoulder and shoulder a short time; at length Townsend made extra play, shook off his antagonist, and went well a-head, being nearly a minute in advance at the eighth mile. From this time he gradually increased his advanced position, and performed the ten miles in one hour and 34 minutes and a half—Smith at this period being at least two minutes in the rear. The latter during the next four miles stopped about five minutes to take refreshment, but Townsend continued at his work, and completed 14 miles in two hours 16 minutes, and was in advance of Smith eight minutes and a half. The veteran did no go out of his course to refresh, his "old woman" was always on the look out for him, and cut him a slice of the calf's foot jelly whenever occasion required her services in that department. When Townsend had covered 18 miles, three hours and six minutes had elapsed, and in every mile Smith lost about a minute. In four hours twenty minutes and a half the leading man had accomplished half the distance.—Smith had twice entered his booth in the last ten miles; but Townsend still kept at work, and in 5 hours 35 minutes had reached his 31st mile. In 23 min. more he walked two additional miles, and pursuing the "even tenour of his way," accomplished forty-one miles in eight hours and 23 minutes, leaving his antagonist nearly three miles astern. Although Smith appeared much distressed, he could not be prevailed upon to give up, no doubt believing that his opponent would ultimately break down. He little knew, however, the stamina and courage of Townsend, who gallantly kept on the move until he had fully completed the fifty miles, which he succeeded in doing in nine hours and 28 minutes. It was said that the distance was done three minutes under the above-mentioned time, but we have reason to believe our statement is correct. Smith only gave up when Townsend had the last mile to go. The losing man had upwards of four miles to walk when his opponent completed the match. Towsend was turned once during the match, and that was in consequence of his stepping inadvertantly on to the path, at a time when he was more than three miles in advance. Throughout the match Townsend never sat down but once, and that was to change his shoes when it rained heavily. There was not much betting on the ground.—Previous to starting a little was done at even, but long before the close of the match almost any odds would have been laid against Smith. Odds were given at the onset that the winner walked the fifty miles in ten hours, and Townsend had some trifling bets that he accomplished the distance in 9½ hours. During the last few miles the Westminster hero mounted a crimson cap in triumph. He did not appear much fatigued at the conclusion, and he was conveyed to his quarters at Blackheath amid the cheers of his friends, and a band of music playing "See the conquering hero comes." Townsend was never in better condition, and his style of walking was much more admired than that of Smith, who was too stiff at his work. In the evening the men met at the Druid's public-house, Deptford, where had assembled a vast number of the friends of both parties, and where the money was given up.

GRAND MATCH OF 200 MILES FOR £100 A-SIDE.—At the conclusion of the above match, another was made between Gillett and Townsend, to walk 200 miles for 100*l.* a-side, the match to come off within a month. 5*l.* a-side was placed in the hands of Tom Spring, to be made 25*l.* a side on Wednesday evening next, at the Castle, Holborn, when proper articles are to be drawn up, and the day and situation named for the match to take place. The men are to start together, neither to have any advantage. Gillett, we believe, is but 22 years of age, and has performed some extraordinary feats.

Bell's Life in London.

THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

Thursday was a busy day with "the knights of the trigger," and no sooner had day dawned than thousands of all orders and degrees of gunners set forth in pursuit of "game." The Cockneys were not the least distinguished, either as to their numerical strength or the singularity of their appointments, and we hear that the casualties within the bills of mortality from their unerring tubes, were not "few and far between." The cock and hen sparrows, tom-tits, and chaff-finches were dreadfully alarmed, and many of them were nearly frighted to death. Grunters, cows, donkeys, and domestic fowls of all sorts, were not less disturbed in their peaceable occupations; and we hear that even the sanctuaries of "preserves" were violated in the most barefaced manner. One pastry-cook in St. George's Fields had seventeen pots of raspberry jam mortally wounded. The owner's name is "Partridge," which may, perhaps, account for this violation of private property. The sportsman who had made this blunder, on being taxed with his misconduct, and asked whether he had "a licence," at once said he was "a licensed victualler"—a plea which was of course admitted, on his paying for the damage done among the "preserves." Beyond the bills of mortality the havoc was not less astounding, and we hear that several harvesters, especially at Kingston, were wounded by "a Taylor," well known in Bridge-street, Blackfriars, who "shot at a pigeon, and killed a Crow" (the name of one of the men wounded.) The weather was extremely propitious, and among the more legitimate "fowlers," if we may judge from the quantity of partridges arriving in town by the long and short coaches, the havoc must have been astounding, and the birds abundant. The hares, too, had no reason to congratulate themselves in being free from molestation, and hundreds of their cold remains were seen on their way to the "Old London Cemetery," the well-known burial-place of thousands of their brethren at this unhealthy season of the year. A medical gentleman, who seldom wanders beyond the sound of Bow-bells, and who knows more of "shooting cats" among his patients than game, was trying his hand on Hampstead heath, and was caught the moment he discharged his gun over a hedge close to Jack Straw's Castle. A constable, who was on the look out to prevent encroachments on the manor of Lord Mansfield, seized him at the awful moment, and roughly demanded what he had been at? "Only shooting that 'ere," was the reply. "Where's your certificate?" was the rejoinder.—"At home," answered the disciple of Galen; "but I have my diploma in my pocket." "Oh, d—n your diploma!" exclaimed the temporary gamekeeper, and insisted on his going to a magistrate in the neighborhood, before whom he charged him with shooting "a hare" without a certificate. Bolus looked unutterable things, and stoutly denied that he had shot a hare, or anything like a hare! "I'll swear he told me he had shot at a hare the moment I seized him." "That's false!" exclaimed the hero of the pestle, "for I merely shot at a piece of 'mortar' which I had placed on a stick, to see if I could hit it at ten yards' distance."—"I'll take my affidavit," stoutly repeated the constable, "when I asked you what you had been shooting at, you said 'that hare.'" The worthy beak at once discovered the mistake, and, recognising the doctor as a well-known inhabitant of Cockneyshire, suffered him to depart, with a recommendation that he should not be found trying experiments in "that 'ere" neighborhood again. Bell's Life in London.

STEEPLE CHACE IN INDIA.

The steeple-chace for Arabs and country-horses for two miles across the Dum-Dum country, Arabs to carry 10 st. 4 lbs, country-breds, 11 st. 4 lbs, p. p., gentlemen riders, came off yesterday morning on the left side of the road, a short distance beyond Gouripore garden. The following was the order of the day:—

Mr. N—n's b. c. h. Cadland (Owner)	1
Mr. G—e's b. a. h. Monotony	2
Mr. C—n P—r's g. a. h. Solus	3
The —— ——'s g. a. h. Hurry Scurry	4
Mr. L—h's w. a. h. Tomahawk	5
Mr. B—e's d. c. h. Volunteer	6

The start took place at 7 o'clock precisely, at the appointed hour—a sort of thing unparalleled in the annals of Calcutta steeple chases, and for which due credit should be given to the spirited sportsmen who selected the ground. The nags went off pretty straight over the first jump; Cadland a little behind, "a la Welter," and kept the pace up for some time over some yawners, having dropped Hurry Scurry and Volunteer, till they came to a place commonly called "Jack's Hole," an infernal yawner, into which Monotony and Solus introduced themselves by going the wrong side of the flag. All were now apparently hors de combat, save Cadland and Tomahawk, who now appeared from the garden on the plain going side by side to a large double ditch and bank built in the midst of the maiden. Cadland cleared it cleverly, but Tomahawk made a trifling mistake, and contrived to damage his rider's physiognomy, and shook him so much as to render further progression impracticable. Cadland then went on, having it all, apparently, his own way, till he steadfastly refused to have anything to say to the next jump, thus giving time for Monotony and Solus to get out of "Jack's Hole," where they had been stowed away. Each got a fall at the double ditch before mentioned, and joined Cadland at the next jump. Presently afterwards up came Hurry Scurry, who had been coaxed over the other jumps, and they all seemed to be of one mind—to have nothing to say to this jump, which was not very large, but the take off was awkward. After various attempts on the part of Hurry Scurry, Monotony, and Solus, to scramble or roll over, without effect, it was unanimously agreed to cut down some portion of the opposite bank, when the nags walked up without difficulty. Monotony took the lead, closely followed by the others, when, after crossing the second ditch, he bolted with his rider, and came in contact with an "individual in trousers," who almost spifflicated him—both horses and riders coming to the ground—an awful smasher. Nothing daunted, Mr. M—e mounted again and shoved along, but could not make up his distance. Cadland, whose rider had prudently saved him at the "stopper," having taken up the lead, and after crossing a very stiff bank and double ditch, and the last jump, at a 14 feet ditch brim full of water—more like a tank than any Christian-like ditch—in beautiful style, passed the winning post one hundred yards ahead of any adversary. After him came out of the garden Solus, who tumbled neck and heels into the water, and thus allowed Monotony, who cleared it cleverly, to obtain the second place. Hurry Scurry, who, I should remark, was quite a raw horse, probably had very seldom seen a ditch before, and this reflects no small credit on the handling of his rider—came in fourth, and thus closed a most satisfactory morning's amusement. The purls, though heavy, were not serious; and with the exception of the temporary derangement of Mr. ——ll's beauty, no damage was done.

Volunteer stopped at the second or third jump, as nothing was seen of him during the race. The ground was in very fair order, and there were a few of the fairer sex present who were courageous enough to brave the cold air of the morning to bestow their smiles upon the victor. A large concourse of spectators from Barrackpore, Dum-Dum, &c. On the whole it was a most inspiring sight to any lover of sport; and, as was remarked by a well-known sportsman, it was an auspicious day for a steeple chace, being the 29th of February, which could only occur in Leap Year!—Hem! Englishman, April.

RAT MATCH.

The rat match between the dogs Crab and Nettle came off on the 3d, within a few miles of Kenilworth, for 50*l*., each dog having 50 rats. Three gentlemen were chosen as umpires and referree. The two seconds entered the pit, and tossed for the choice of which dog should go in first. The toss was won by the second of the dog Crab. The 50 rats were put into the pit, and Nettle, who showed herself in grand condition, was brought in by her second. On the signal being given, she was dropped into the pit, and hurried rapidly on by her second. At the finish of the last rat, the time-keeper said she had done her task in 6 minutes 39 seconds. The pit was then cleared for the dog Crab. When brought in, he also showed himself in high condition. The signal being given, he was dropped into the pit, when he went off at a rapid pace, showing no favor to any of his prey. At the finish, the time-keeper said the dog had completed his task in 6 min. 11 sec., beating nettle by 28 seconds. Throughout the whole of the match he never gave away one chance. He was nimble on his foot, and good was his notion of killing. Great praise his due to his second, with the crack of his finger and thumb. The bitch Nettle conducted herself exceedingly well, but she slipped twice, by which she lost some seconds. The betting began level, but soon rose in favor of the dog Crab; Nettle has never been beaten before, but she is not able to compete with the dog. Bell's Life in London.

ANGLING RECOLLECTIONS.

Mr. Marshal, a crack Thames angler, was one morning angling for trout. When he was fishing with three flies he hooked a trout on the leader, another took the first bob-fly, and in playing them, a third took the second bob-fly, and he landed all three at once. Perhaps, however, the most curious occurrence which this veteran in the art relates is the following, and no one who is acquainted with him will doubt his accuracy. He was one morning angling for trout, when he suddenly heard a great splash in the water, and on looking round saw it was a hare, which had jumped from the bank to swim across the river. When she had got to the middle of the stream, Mr. Marshall threw his trout-fly over her, hooked her on the fur of her back, and in the language of the angler, landed her "comfortably." Indeed, the accuracy with which this expert angler can throw a fly is quite extraordinary. He was one day fishing near Carshalton, and in a row of high trees, across the river, and which were fringed with fishing-lines and flies, he saw a poor bird hang by the beak. It had taken one of the artificial flies, and it hung in a small cavity between the branches. There was no way of getting at it except walking through the river, and procuring a high ladder. Being very anxious to set the bird free, he threw his fly across the river into the cavity, hooked the line, and freed the bird. Jesse's Angler's Rambles.

Great Feat of Pedestrianism.—On Tuesday last, William Chrisiston, carrier of Dunglass, Haddington, undertook, for a wager of Two Sovereigns, to walk from St. Lawrence house bridge to Tranent, a distance of six miles, in fifty minutes. He very easily performed the match in forty-two minutes; upon coming in, he showed very little fatigue. In walking, this is the greatest feat upon record. London New Sporting Magazine.

TROTTING.

A trotting-match of two miles for fifty pounds a side took place at the Chester road, five miles from Manchester, on Wednesday, in a dense fog, between Mr. Hurton's bay horse and Mr. Richardson's brown mare, both distinguished as "good uns to go." The horse was backed at seven to four, and won cleverly by two lengths. The distance was done in six minutes and a half without a break. The winner was ridden by Jerry Needham and the mare by Joe Richardson, jun., who rode the St. Leger express to Manchester last year.

A trotting match, which excited considerable interest amongst a "select few" of the sportsmen of Birmingham, came off on Tuesday evening on the Worcester road, between Mr. Bale's bay horse Camel, and Mr. Barker's bay mare Louisa, one mile, for fifty pounds a side. At six o'clock, P. M., the word "off" was given, and both went away at a rattling pace, the mare taking the lead, which she kept till within fifty yards of home. At this time it was "our show-room" to a pound of "sweep." The mare now broke and the horse won easily.—The distance was accomplished in three minutes and a quarter. But for the "untoward event" of the mare breaking, it is supposed the result would have been otherwise. The friends of the mare are willing to make another match for the like sum against the same horse.

The Trotting match between Columbia and Tryall came off last Tuesday at Smitham Bottom. There had been some betting at five and six to four on Columbia, but at starting she was the favorite at five to one, and no takers. She started at a great pace, was never headed, and completed the two miles without a break, in six minutes and four seconds. The horse broke, and came in full 350 yards behind. Columbia is open to trot anything in the world of her inches.

A Trotting match took place at Norwich on Monday, between a bay horse, the property of Mr. Abel, horse-dealer, and a bay mare belonging to Mr. Painter, of the Cattle Market Inn. The distance, two miles on the Aylsham road. The horse was the winner by above 100 yards, having performed the distance in 6 minu4tes 4 seconds. Bell's Life in London.

TIGER HUNT.

The following extract of a letter is taken from The Calcutta Courier of the 6th of March:—

"We arrived last night in Dacca, after a melancholy winding up of our shooting excursion. We had intelligence of an immense tiger which had killed several bullocks, &c. On Sunday Mr. C., Mr. B., Mr. E., sen. and Mr. E., jun., went out and sprung the tiger, and wounded him severely. He charged the elephants six times, wounded three of them, and pulled poor E., sen., from the howdah, and killed him instantly. There are half a dozen deep wounds on the neck, at the junction of the spine, and several on the face and breast; although the body was picked up by the rest of the party immediately, the vital spark had fled. This is a dreadful business, and almost enough to satisfy any one of tiger-shooting, and has thrown all Dacca into a ferment." And in the obituary of the same paper, we find the following: "On the 31st of January, at Meerzapore, Dacca, while on a hunting excursion, John Demetrius Ellias, Esq., aged 36 years, deeply and sincerely regretted by those who knew and could appreciate him," from which we suppose Mr. Ellias to be the person alluded to in the above letter.

DEATH OF DAN MENDOZA.

In our "town edition" last week, we announced the death of Dan Mendoza, at the age of 73, who "dropped from his perch" on Saturday morning week, at his "crib" in Horse Shoe Alley, Petticoat Lane, and in great distress. He possessed his faculties to the last, and "stopped" the "hits" of death till exhausted. On "time" being called, was incapable of "coming again." Dan, though not

—————— "The Jew
That Shakspeare drew."

was yet an extraordinary character in his way, and may be said to have been the first "great master" of pugilistic science in this country; and to have introduced a system of attack at once new and imposing—he was an admirable general, and when opposed by superior physical strength, had a tact in husbanding his own energies while he exhausted those of his antagonist, which almost invariably crowned his efforts with victory. He lived too in the "golden age" of boxing, when men of the first consequence did not hesitate to give their countenance to its practice, and perhaps, with the exception of Mr. Jackson, no master of the art had to congratulate himself on having given lessons to more pupils of eminence. He added to his acquired talents sound bottom, and in difficulty displayed great intrepidity and bravery. No pugilist ever stopped with greater neatness, hit oftener, or put in his blows quicker, although his execution was not always effective.

We understand some wealthy speculators intend putting down a tempting bank for French hazard at Doncaster during the race week. The stakes will be from twenty to five hundred pounds, and those who have "old scores" will receive half their winnings, the rest going to account. This is but fair.

Chace Extraordinary.—A greyhound belonging to a gentleman of Devizes, on passing the road near Potterne, a few days since, being apparently frightened at the sight of three foxhounds which came by, started off at full speed. The foxhounds immediately started after it; and, notwithstanding the greyhound gained upon them, they continued in full chace, running through the greater part of the town, until the greyhound took shelter in its master's house in Devizes.

Greenfield Park Races.—These races, open to donkies of all ages, took place on the 31st of August, at the Park, Northamptonshire. The heats were well contested, the mishaps numerous, but all laughable, and without serious consequences; and, as usual with races of greater distinction and more notoriety, the favorite was nowhere. The amusements of the day were varied by the introduction of the old country sports of foot races, hurdle-leaping, and jumping in sacks; and the whole appeared to afford unmixed satisfaction to both actors and spectators.

FINE ARTS.

THE public are respectfully informed that the celebrated picture of *La Belle Nature*, painted by Boudet, of Paris, which has received so much editorial praise in all the principal newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, &c., and another splendid late production from the same pencil, denominated *Daphne de L'Olympe*, are now exhibited at No. 37 Courtlandt street. o8

DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of SACKETT & BRANCH, Printers, was dissolved on the 1st inst. All persons having demands against the firm will present them to the subscriber,
New York, Oct. 6, 1836. ISRAEL SACKETT.

SAM JONES, FISHERMAN, LONG ISLAND SOUND,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Fish, such as Porgyes, Moss Bankers, Lamper Eels, Sheep Heads, Crabs, Clams, Lobsters, Tom Cods, Killeys, Porpoises, Whales, Grampusses, Albany Beef, Flying Squirrels, Pollygrews, Land Crabs, Sea Horses, Rhinoceroses, Aligators, Shrimps, Bull Heads, Toads, Mackerel, Snapping Turtles, Sharks, Swellers, Toad Fish, Shad, Oysters, Carolina Potatoes, Sea Bass, Flounders, Lunar Bats and Dock Rats, with various other Water Fowls too numerous to mention!!!

N.B. A large quantity of Sea Serpents, just from Cape Cod, to be disposed of, will be sent to any part of the city free of expense!!!!

Enquire of A. W. V. & Co., Jackson Ferry, East River.
Ward's Island, Aug. 27, 1836. a 27.

CLEOPATRA.

JUST returned from the South—Mr. Le Bert has the honor to inform the patrons of the Fine Arts, that the celebrated Statue of Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt, has arrived in this city, and is now exhibited at 175 Broadway.

Hours of exhibition from 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

This splendid piece of sculpture is an original modern production of unsurpassed merit in all its parts. In beauty of proportion, contour, anatomical accuracy, expression, attitude, and high finish, it is a work which stands unrivalled in the wide catalogue of modern productions. s 24.

TO THE SPORTING AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM F. GRIFFIN & CO. would respectfully inform their Friends and the Public, and Gentlemen from the South and West, that they have taken the Store formerly occupied by Mr. Thomas Richards & Morrell, No. 240 Pearl St. corner of Burling Slip, where they would respectfully invite the attention of gentlemen purchasing Clocks and Watches as they have received and are continually receiving Invoices of First rate watches consisting of London Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. Some of their Watches having Independent Second Hands with the stop Work arranged out side of the case are allowed by the best Judges to be the most correct article ever introduced for *marking time*. Gentlemen desirous of purchasing any of the above articles are requested to give us a call as our prices will be found most satisfactory. These Watches being chiefly of our own importation we are enabled to sell them as low as any other establishment in the city. Gentlemen are requested to call and inspect the New Assortment, which for Quality and Price are equal, if not superior to any in the City.
New York, April 7th, 1836.

CUSTOM HOUSE HOTEL.

BY JAMES HORN, Jr., corner of Nassau and Pine streets, New York.

List of Wines, &c.

Madeira.	
Howard, March, & Co. per bottle	$2 00
Blackburn & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Old Cabbot, quarts	2 50
Do. pints	1 25
No. 1 Brahmin, (1826), per bottle	3 00
Wanderer do.	4 00
Sherry.	
Pale, on draft, quarts	1 50
Do. pints	75
Duff, Gordon & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Lobo's celebrated Pale, quarts	2 50
Do. pints	1 50
Brown Sherry, (Smith, Bailey & Co.)	2 00
Port.	
Smith, Woodhouse & Co. quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Lingham	2 50
Old, (bottled in Oporto) quarts	3 00
Do. pints	1 50
Rhenish Wine.	
Moselle	2 00
Marcobronner	2 00
Hockheimer	2 00
Johannesberger	3 00
Burgundy.	
Chambertin	00
Pomard	2 00
Clos. de Vogout	00

Champagne.	
Chateau d'Ay, quarts	$2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Heidsick, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Oil de Petrix	2 00
Comet	2 00
Cross Bow, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	00
Anchor, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Bacchus, quarts	2 00
Do. pints	1 00
Cordials.	
Anisette	2 00
Curaso	2 00
Marischeno	2 50
Claret Wine.	
Chateau Margaux, (1825) Lynch's	3 00
Larose do. do.	2 50
Palmer do. do.	2 00
St. Julien, (1834,)	1 00
Medoc	1 00
Braun Mouton	1 00
Porter & Ale.	
Burton Ale, quarts	50
Do. pints	25
London Brown Stout, quarts	50
Do. pints	25
Philadelphia Porter, quarts	25
Do. pints	12

Together with a great variety of other Wines, which may be had by the bottle or otherwise

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD STEAMBOAT LINE, DAILY.—One of the New-Haven Steamboats, until further notice, will leave pier No. 23, foot of Beekman-street, for New-Haven, daily, Sundays excepted, at 7 o'clock, A. M., and at 4 o'clock, P. M., on Saturdays, and one of said boats will leave New-Haven on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 12 o'clock, M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock, A. M., and at 2 o'clock, P. M.—By this arrangement there will be two boats from each place on Saturdays, viz.: one in the morning and one in the afternoon.

Excellent Post Coaches are always in readiness on arrival of the boats at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence and Boston. Also, to Lichfield, via Waterbury daily, and via Woodbury on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. For further information respecting freight and passage, inquire of JOHN SAXTON, 114 South-street. feb 20

HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

AMERICAN LUNCH.

THIS establishment was opened in February last, and the patronage extended to it calls forth the warmest acknowledgments of the undersigned. He would, at the same time, assure his friends and the public generally, that no effort shall be wanting on his part, to secure to them, at all times, the best the market affords; and he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same liberal patronage. S. T. EDWARDS.

MUSIC! MUSIC!! MUSIC!!!

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 Broadway, below St. Paul's Church.—Purchasers of Music can at all times find at this establishment the largest and most valuable assortment in the city. The collection of music comprises the publications of all the music stores of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and this city, consisting of new and admired Songs, Marches, and Waltzes, all the most popular Variations. Rondos, Concertos, Duetts, &c. for the Piano, Guitar and Violin.

Foreign publications of music regularly received from Europe by the packets.

Instruction Books, Scales and Gamuts, for every instrument, including the Accordion.

Purchasers will find the counter covered with all the newest and most favorite Songs and Pieces: also books of the same, bound for the convenience of persons leaving the city.

In addition to the assortment of music, are all the various works on the science and composition of music, by Burrows, Catell, Calcutt, Mason, &c.

The price of music, as sold at this establishment, is as low (if not cheaper) as at the other shops about town.

Seminaries, Music Dealers, and Artists of the profession supplied on the most reasonable terms. Orders from every part of the United States, or elsewhere, attended to with the greatest care and despatch.

JOSEPH F. ATWILL, Music Saloon,
jy 23. 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's Church.

A CARD.

WM. A. COLMAN, No. 205 Broadway, New York, having fitted up at much expense, this building, for the display of his extensive assortment of fine Books and splendid Engravings, and for the purpose of selling Oil Paintings by Modern as well as Ancient Artists, which have merit to recommend them; takes this opportunity of offering to his friends and customers, his sincere acknowledgments for their liberal patronage for years past, and also to solicit their continuance at his new store, which will be found an agreeable resort for the purchase of rare and valuable Books, new Publications, Oil Paintings, and Highly Colored Engravings, many of which are expressly got up for his establishment, by one of the first houses in London and in Paris. He holds out no other inducement, in comparison with other similar stores, than a large assortment of the best articles which can be obtained, and to sell them at a fair profit for ready money.

A Catalogue of his extensive stock will be prepared as soon as possible. jy 23.

NEW YORK, ALBANY & TROY STEAMBOAT LINE.

The ERIE,	Capt. J. Benson,	The CHAMPLAIN,	Capt. A. Gorham,
" ALBANY,	" J. G. Jenkins,	" NORTH AMERICA,	" G. Lathrop,
" OHIO,	" M. Bartholomew,	" DE WITT CLINTON,	S. R. Roe.
The ROBERT L. STEVENS,	J. P. Dean.		

One of the above named Boats will leave New York for Albany from the foot of Barclay street every morning at 7 o'clock, and from the foot of Courtland street every afternoon at 5 o'clock.

The morning and evening lines will receive passengers at the Old States Prison wharf.

All goods, freight, baggage, bank bills specie, or any other property taken, shipped, or put on board the boats of this line, must be at the risk of the owners of such goods, freight, baggage &c.

PEDESTRIAN HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having purchased a large and commodious House in Killingworth, is now ready to receive company. Those wishing to visit the sea shore, may rest assured that this establishment, in all those matters which essentially concern the health, comfort and amusement of visiters, is not excelled by any other on the sea board.

Sea food, sea air, and bathing, can be obtained in as great variety as at any other place.

A good Pleasure Boat will be at all times in readiness for those who wish to divert themselves by sailing. There is also, within 100 rods of the house, prime fishing ground, where black fish are taken in great abundance.

The Steamboat *Maria* will stop at Killingworth, daily in her trips to and from New Haven and Norwich.

Excellent horses and carriages constantly in readiness for the comfort and accommodation of travellers and visiters.

The subscriber will spare no pains to render the stay of visiters pleasant and agreeable, by providing every thing that may contribute to their health, comfort and happiness.

HENRY STANNARD.
Killinsworth, Con. June, 1836. june 25

THEATRICAL.

THE AUTHOR OF A COMEDY in three acts, wishes to dispose of it to some good Low Comedian, in order to have it represented in a manner that will be advantageous to the purchaser as well as himself.—The play referred to, was written for a Prize Comedy, but; owing to a misunderstanding between the Committee and himself, it was not read by them - it is now for sale in manuscript with the stage business arranged for immediate representation. Any person wishing a piece of the Low Comedy order, will please address COMICUS at the office of the Spirit of the Times, stating when and where an interview may be had.

J. T. GOSDEN,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE, late of the Baltimore Theatre and Concerts, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York, that he has located himself in this city, for the purpose of giving instruction on the above instrument and the Piano Forte. He trusts that his long experience in the musical profession, and unwearied attention to his pupils, will be such as to entitle him to their patronage and support. For reference, as to his success as a teacher Mr. G. possesses testimonials from individuals of the highest standing in this country, in whose families he has taught for several years together, and given the greatest satisfaction. For address, apply at Messrs. Hewitt & Co.'s Music Store, and at Atwill's Music Saloon, Broadway. feb 29

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

NO. 40 Cortland Street. This Institution has been in operation in this city for the last eight months, during which a large number of persons from all parts of the country have attended it, and been effectually cured. It is no longer a matter of doubt, that any person, who has the organs of speech at all, may acquire the perfect use of them, by the application of this invaluable system. The time necessary to effect a cure being so short, and the terms so moderate, (from twenty-five to fifty dollars,) it is presumed that a cure is within the reach of all who require it. Persons wishing to attend the Institution, should apply soon, as it is the intention of the principal to close it early in the fall, for the purpose of going to the South.—Communications by letter, (post paid) will receive immediate attention. The following certificates are selected from a large number in the possession of the subscriber, and which may at any time be seen, some of them from persons of the first respectability in this city.

HENRY WELLS, Principal.
New-York, June 28, 1836.

This may certify, that the subscriber has been, for the last ten years, afflicted with an impediment in his speech. Having become a pupil of Mr. Wells in the city of New-York, and taken lessons for three weeks, he found relief, and can now read and speak with ease and fluency. His system is simple in its nature, and easy in its application, and I think will cure the most obstinate cases. W. F. CALDWELL.
Whitehall, N. Y., June 6, 1836.

Having been long afflicted with stammering to such a degree as to disqualify me for business, and to render it extremely difficult to make myself understood. I saw in the New-York Observer a notice of some astonishing cures in Mr. Wells' Institution, in New-York; by which I was induced to place myself under his instruction. Having spent three weeks with him in applying his system, (which is very simple,) I have now the pleasure of saying, that I can read and speak fluently and with perfect ease. CYRUS W. PRATT.
Lexington, Greene Co., June 8, 1836.

This may certify, that I have been afflicted with stammering for the last twenty years to such a degree, as to render it impossible for me to do business or take any part in conversation. About ten years since, I attended the Institution of Doctor Chapman, in the city of New-York for about six months; but without experiencing any permanent benefit. Hearing of Mr. Wells' Institution, I was induced to make one more effort to acquire the use of my speech. Having attended about six weeks, at three intervals, I am now able to read with perfect ease, and find no situation in which by the application of his rules, my organs of speech are not as much subject to my will as my hands or my feet. Indeed, I think no person need despair of immediate and lasting benefit, if they will acquire and apply this system. During the time I have been in his school, some thirty or forty pupils have attended; and none of them, so far as I know, without being cured. A wish to benefit those afflicted with this distressing malady, has induced me to make this statement.

ANDREW S. PERRY.
Reading, Ct., June 22, 1836. july 2 tf

FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

FASHIONABLE Hat Establishment and Manufactory.—Coupland & Co., 23 Bowery, east side, four doors south of Bayard street. Hats sold retail at wholesale prices, warranted of the very best materials and manufacture, to retain shape and color, in beaver, fur, and satin beaver; also, the admired Drab Hat; with Boys and Childrens' Hats of Black and Drab; Palm Leaf do. and Caps; with every article in the line. Country merchants would find it advantageous to purchase here at satisfactory and accommodating terms. jy 23.

PERRY'S COFFEE HOUSE, *BUFFALO*, New-York.
feb 20 J. H. PERRY.

PEALE'S MUSEUM.

GREAT ATTRACTION! for a short time, at PEALE'S MUSEUM, Broadway, opposite the City Hall. Every evening the performance will commence at half past 7 o'clock, with a pleasing and entertaining Exhibition of

FANTOCCINI, or Mechanical Theatre of AUTOMATON FIGURES.—They perform the most curious and surpassing feats of agility, and difficult movements of the human body, with great accuracy—all accomplished by mechanical means. They keep time with music, and have all the appearance of living beings. The following figures are occasionally diversified with others. These are the same figures that performed at Vauxhall Gardens, London, with great applause.

1. Girl, that pronounces the words Mamma and Pappa. 2. Clown, that pronounces the French words Oh La, La, moving his eyes, mouth, &c. 3. Slack Rope Dancer, performing a great variety of difficult motions. 4. Indian Juggler, that throws golden balls with surprising dexterity and skill. 5. Chair Balancer, who performs many curious feats with two chairs. 6. Pat with his Shillalah, just arrived. 7. Ben the Sailor, who dances a hornpipe, takes off his hat, &c. 8. Wreath Dance, by a young lady and gentleman. 9. Mr. Frog and his Son who perform a most extraordinary Dance. 10. Joe Grimaldi the Clown, whose curious grimaces and figure, never fails to gratify. He encounters the attack of a Dog, &c. 11. Mrs. Shipton smokes her pipe with all the good humor and grace imaginable. 12. A long and, strong pull, performed by an old Hog and several Boys. 13. A Turk, who is transmogrified into six Judges, &c. &c.

MAJOR STEVENS, the American Dwarf.

☞ Prepared Birds and Bird Skins, kept constantly on hand, and for sale.

Admittance 25 cts. Children half price. feb. 20

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has for the present taken the store 55 Gold-street. A small part only of his Stereotype Plates having been destroyed by the late fire, he will be enabled to furnish a full supply of his publications in a short time.

He has now on hand some of each of the following works —

Hallocks Poems, Drakes do., Shakspeare, 2 vols. 8vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, 8vo., Byron, 1 vol. 8 vo., do. 6 vols. Crown, do., Johnson's Works, 2 vols. 8 vo., Boswell's Johnson, 2 do., Rollin's Ancient History, 2 vols. do., Burke's Works, 3 vols. Crown, 8 vo., Dryden's Works, 2 vols. do., Notices of the War of 1812, Life on the Lakes, 2 vols. 12 mo., Memoirs of an American Lady.
a 6-6t. GEO. DEARBORN

D. L. P. WHILEY, SIGN PAINTER.

AT A. B. Smith's Clock Establishment, No. 7 1-2 Bowery. N.B. Church Clock Dials painted in a superior manner. a6.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga.	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Lafayette Course, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec. On the 1st day will come off a
" "	Match, Four mile heats, $5000 aside, *Hickory John*, vs. *Miss Medley*.
ALEXANDRIA, La.	Rapides Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 aside, h. ft. *Corsair* vs. *Wings*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $500 aside, h. ft. *Rhubarb* vs. *Taglioni*, 12th Dec.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $10,000 aside, $5,500 bye; *Linnet* vs. *Coahoma*, Dec. 15.
" "	Match, 3 m. h., $6,000 aside, $2,000 bye; *Scarlett* vs. *Dick Chin*, Dec. 16.
BALTIMORE, Md.	Match. $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carroll*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
CAMDEN, N. J.	Near Philadelphia Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Oct.
CAMDEN, S. C.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov.
COLUMBUS, Ga.	Jockey Club, Western Course, Ann. Fall meeting, 4th Monday, Oct. 24.
COLUMBUS, Miss.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st day of Nov
DECATUR, Ala.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Wednesday, 26th Oct.
ELKTON, Md.	2d Tuesday, 8th Nov. free for Eastern Shore and Del. racers only.
FRANKFORT, Ky.	Franklin Association, Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 2d Nov.
FRANKLIN, La.	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
FLORENCE, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 4th Monday, 24th Oct
GREENSBORO' Ala.	Annual Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 23d Nov.
GALLATIN, Ala.	Lowndes Co. Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday in Nov.
HUNTSVILLE, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov
HANOVER C. H., Va.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 1st Nov
JACKSON, Tenn.	District Central Club, Madison Co., First Meeting in Oct
KENDALL COURSE, Md.	Jockey Club, Fall meeting, 4th Monday, 24th Oct.
LOWNDES Co. Ala.	Benton Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, 3d Monday, 19th Dec
MEMPHIS, Tenn.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, Tuesday, 1st Nov.
MOBILE, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 16th Nov.
MONTGOMERY, Ala.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Dec.
MOOREFIELD, Va.	Annual Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, 27th Oct.
NEW YORK CITY.	Jockey Club, Union Course, Second Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, Nov. 2.
NATCHEZ, Miss.	Annual Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Wednesday in March.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $6,000 aside; *Talleyrand* vs. *Susan Yandell*, Feb. 27.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $5000 aside; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope*; Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $1000 aside; b. c. by Pacific, vs. b. c. by Longwaist; Feb.
" "	Match, Mile hts, $2000 a side; f. br. to Naked Truth, vs. f. by Muley; Feb.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*, Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*, Feb.
" "	Match, 4 m. h., $3 000 aside, h. ft., *Hard Heart* vs. *Antelope*. Jan. 29, 1837.
NASHVILLE, Tenn.	Match.— heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
NEWBERRY, S. C.	Jockey Club, 4th Tuesday, 22d Nov., near Court House.
ORANGEBURG, S. C.	St. Mathew's Parish, Richardson Course, Fall meeting, 4th Wed. Nov 23.
OPELOUSAS, La.	Jockey Club, Annual Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 10th Nov
PLAQUEMINE, La.	Match, 2 m. h., $2,000 a-side, *Go-it-Jerry* vs. *Plato*, 1st Dec.
PINEVILLE, S. C.	St. Stephen's Parish, Charleston Dist. 3d Monday, 24th Oct.
RUSSELLVILLE, Ky.	Logan Jockey Club, 1st Fall meeting, 1st day of Nov
TARBORO', N. C.	Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov.
TRENTON, N. J.	Eagle Course, Second Fall Meeting, 2d Tuesday 8th Nov.
WHITE S. SPRINGS, Ky.	Union County, Jockey Club, Fall meeting, last Thursday, 27th Oct.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

"MIRACULOUS CIRCUMSTANCE."

We copy the following from No. 5 of the Pickwick Club Papers; it is an election "miraculous circumstance," related by Sam, the coachman, as happening in his father's time:—"He drove a coach down here once; 'lection time came on, and he was engaged by vun party to bring down woters from London. Night afore he was agoing to drive up, committee on t'other side sends for him quietly, and away he goes with the messenger, who shows him in—large room—lots of gen'l'm'n—heaps of papers, pens and ink, and all that 'ere. 'Ah, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n in the chair, 'glad to see you, sir; how are you?' 'Werry well, thank'ee sir,' says my father; 'I hope you're pretty middlin,' says he.—'Pretty well, thank'ee, sir,' says the gen'l'm'n; 'sit down Mr. Weller—pray sit down, sir.' So father sits down, and he and the gen'l'm'n looks very hard at each other. 'You don't remember me?' says the gen'l'm'n. 'Can't say I do,' says my father. 'Oh, I know you,' says the gen'l'm'n; 'know'd you ven you was a boy,' says he. 'Well, I don't remember you,' says my father. 'That's werry odd,' says the gen'l'm'n.—'Werry,' says my father. 'Well, it is a werry bad 'un' says my father. 'I thought so,' says the gen'l'm'n. So then they pours him out a glass o' wine, and gammins him about his driving, and gets him into a reg'lar good humour, and at last shoves a twenty pound note in his hand. 'It's a werry bad road between this and London,' says the gen'l'm'n. 'Here and there it is a werry heavy road,' says my father. ''Specially near the canal, I think,' says the gen'l'm'n. 'Nasty bit that 'ere,' says my father. 'Well, Mr. Weller,' says the gen'l'm'n, 'you're a werry good whip, and can do what you like with your horses, we know. We're all fond o' you, Mr. Weller; so in case you should have an accident when you're a bringing them here woters down, and should tip 'em over into the canal without hurtin' 'em, this is for yourself,' says he. 'Gen'lm'n, you're werry kind,' says my father, 'and I'll drink you're health in another glass of wine,' says he; vich he did, and then buttons up the money, and bows himself out. You voudn't believe, Sir [continued Sam, with a look of inexpressible impudence at his master], that on the werry day as he came down with them woters, his coach was upset on that 'ere werry spot, and every man on 'em was turned into the canal. 'And got out again?' inquired Pickwick, hastily. 'Why,' replied Sam, very slowly, 'I rather think one old gen'l'm'n was missin'; I know his hat was found, but I a'n't quite certain whether his head was in or not. But what I look at is the hex-tra-ordinary and wonderful coincidence that arter what that gen'l'm'n said, my father's coach should be upset in the werry place, and on that werry day.' 'It is, no doubt, a very extraordinary circumstance, indeed,' said Mr. Pickwick.

English Theatrical Items, etc.

Macready will not appear at Covent Garden until October. He will not act second to Charles Kemble, and is now starring at Swansea, in Wales.

Mazeppa and Lalla Rookh have had a most profitable run at Astley's. Ducrow is about reviving the dramatic spectacle of El Hyder. Oxberry, son of the actor of that name, takes little Keeley's place at the Olympic. Liston leaves the stage this season, having made £50,000. Vestris is at Leeds with Charles Mathews. Taylor and his wife are about starring at Liverpool, where the former will take leave of the stage.

Mrs. Waylett has been enacting Clari at the Queen's theatre, London. Also Nell, in the "Devil to Pay." A new piece (semi-opera) called Kate Kearney is to be brought out immediately. Hammond closes the Strand theatre this week, being bound for Doncaster, where he has a theatre.

A new opera, called "The Pacha's Bride," by Romer, was brought out yesterday week at the new English Opera house, Miss Shirreff, Mr Wilson, and Mr. Leffler sustaining the leading characters. Leffler is new to the stage, but a very fine singer—the quality of his voice very much like that of H. Phillips. Leffler has this week made a hit as Steady, in the operatic farce of "The Quaker."

A new play called "The Cavalier," and said to be founded on Brooke's novel, "The Fool of Quality," was to be produced last night at the Haymarket theatre. It is from the pen of Charles Whitehead, author of "The Visionary," and other striking poems.

Whitehead has just published a volume of prose sketches, called "Glances at Life." The style is not unlike that of Charles Lamb.

Miss Shirreff is not likely to visit America soon; she is under articles for Drury Lane.

Morris Barnett has written a new operatic piece for Braham's theatre.

Covent Garden theatre opened on Monday, and Charles Kemble's Macbeth was so awfully bad, that he was obliged to come forward at the close, and "hope that on a future occasion, he would be better able to merit the applause of the audience." William Farren joins the company on October 1, Macready on Oct. 3, and Webster and Mrs. Glover (from the Haymarket) on Nov. 12. Vale, the low comedian, goes to Drury Lane, in Harley's place. Miss Taylor does not return to Covent Garden—she thinks 12*l*. a week inadequate salary.

Bunn will scarcely open Drury Lane until November. He will have Malibran there for 12 nights before Christmas, probably in the English version of the opera of *Norma*. M. Barnett's opera, *Rosamond*, purchased by Bunn, will not be produced until February, when the town will be full. Taglioni's dancing will draw good houses at any time.

Taglioni is engaged by Bunn for Drury Lane.—Ballets from the Paris, Vienna, and Berlin theatres will be prepared for her. Mademoiselle Duvernay and a French company are engaged:—a German operatic company, and Malibran. Forrest will also appear, but Bunn will put him on the shelf if he thinks that more money can be made by *spectacle* than by the drama.

Liverpool Correspondent of Eve. Star.

A GRETNA GREEN MATCH.—"Well, my daughter, you have been out some time, have you been making calls? Why, no—yes—I have been riding, Father. Been riding? You did not take the carriage. No. Who have you been riding with? Mr. ———. What! You went from home alone! Yes; but— But what? Why I met him at Mrs. ———'s, and—but father you must forgive me, because all fathers forgive their daughters when they do so—and because I will never do so again, though mother run away three times you know. What! have you been getting married? I couldn't help it father, Mr. ——— made me—I couldn't help it, indeed I couldn't, and if you don't forgive me I shall—

Well, the thing is done, and can't now be undone—so let's see your husband; bring him home here. Now, that's a kind good father, and I may have a wedding party too, may'nt I? Yes, invite the whole town, have a real jollification; what's the use of getting angry at what you can't help."

Something like the above dialogue we suppose took place in a certain part of the city within a day or two past. But whether it resulted in forgiving the fortunate happy dog, who has won a double prize of a beautiful lassie and a double plumb, we are not quite sure. We know several young beaux, however, who will never forgive him his good fortune. Philadelphia Herald.

A contemporary says that "red haired men make the best soldiers, for they carry their *fire locks* on their shoulders." If that is a fact, we know of a firm in this town that can furnish a first rate recruit for Texas. Plymouth Republican.

DEATH OF CROCKETT.—We have had various accounts of the death of Col. Crockett, differing in many particulars, but all agreeing that he died bravely and desperately fighting in the Alamo, on its being stormed and carried by the Mexicans. We have, however, another version of the story, which gives a very different account of his death. The Detroit Free Press contains a letter from Geo. M. Dalson, an officer in the Texan army, which gives a relation of the affair of the Alamo, by Aimonte, who vouches for its truth, being, as he said, willing to swear to it in the presence of Santa Anna himself.

He says "that on the morning the Alamo was captured, Gen. Castrillon, who fell at San Jacinto, entered the back corner of the Alamo, and there found Crockett and five other Americans—they appeared much agitated when the Mexican soldiers attempted to rush in after the General, but he ordered his men to keep out, and placing his hand on his breast, said, here is a hand and a heart to protect; come with me to the General-in Chief, and you shall be saved. Such redeeming traits, whilst they enoble in our estimation this worthy officer, yet serve to show in a more hideous light the damning atrocities of the chief. The brave but unfortunate men were marched to the tent of Santa Anna. Col. Crockett was in the rear, had his arms folded, and appeared bold as a lion as he passed my informant (Almonte). Santa Anna's interpreter knew Col. Crockett, and said to my informant, 'the one behind is the famous Crockett.' When brought into the presence of Santa Anna, Castrillon said to him, 'Santa Anna, the august, I deliver up to you six brave prisoners of war.' Santa Anna replied, 'who has given you orders to take prisoners—I do not want to see those men living—shoot them.' As the monster uttered these words, each officer turned his face the other way, and the hell-hounds of the tyrant despatched the six in his presence, and within six feet of his person."

The following is a laughable account of the effect produced on a body of Mexican soldiers, on beholding for the first time the movements of a steamboat. It is from the pen of one of their officers.

"At the time of the Texian campaign, General Goana, from the interior province of Guano juato, while on the banks of the Brassos with his troops, ordered seven of his men who could swim, to go into the water, and *stop a steamboat*, filled with Texian soldiers, which was approaching at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour! But as she came roaring on, sending forth columns of smoke, with her sides barricaded with cotton bales, not only did the selected seven retreat, but the whole force, eight hundred men, stood appalled at the 'serpent of fire,' as they thought her. When opposite the valiant army, the engineer let off a terrific blast of steam, and the cavalry wheeled and fled. The infantry broke their line, dropped their muskets, and followed in their retreat, and the steamboat was miles away before the soldiery could be rallied to fire a gun. Indeed, it was with the utmost difficulty they could be prevailed upon to approach the banks of the river at all, and when they did so it was with fear and trembling.

The annexed thrilling description of the amputation of Lord Nelson's right arm is from Capt. Chaumier's "Ben Brace, the last of the Agamemnons." The deportment of the hero while undergoing this most painful operation, and the mental energy displayed in the dictation of a lengthy dispatch, when scarcely out of the hands of the surgeon, though extraordinary in themselves, are only characteristic of the general bearing of "Britannia's God of War."

"No sooner had Nelson been examined by the surgeon than immediate amputation was recommended. I undressed him myself, and laid him down on the cabin table, making him as comfortable as possible; but the wound was one which must have been dreadfully painful, for the bone was shattered to pieces, and I never remember to have seen such a fracture before.—"I'm ready," said Nelson; "so doctor despatch. You know business too well for me to fear, or you to cause useless pain." I thought I should have dropped when I saw the first cut. Nelson's face never moved. His lips, it is true were closely pressed together; but that I have been told is a strong sign of determination. His cheeks were pale from the loss of blood; and he appeared faint from the exertion of rescuing some of the men whom he saved from the Fox. Oh! how I felt when I saw the long knife, bright as the binnacle-lamp, dazzling all around. Nelson looked at it, and in a moment it was down to the bone, right round and round the arm. He did not flinch from this; but just before when the surgeon drew the skin back, he looked up. Then came the saw; and I'm blessed if the carpenter sawing off the heel of a studding-sail boom could have set to work with more coolness than the doctor. Off fell the limb—Nelson's good right arm: one that in the attack, not a month previous with the Spanish gun-boats, had defended its owner, and saved his life, as well as John Sykes's skull. No sooner was the limb dressed—the knives removed—the assistant surgeon despatched to look for others, than up gets the admiral; and, 'Brace,' says he 'get some paper, and write down the despatch as I tell you.' And it's as true as the Gospel: he told every word, and held the paper and read it himself, to see that it was all correct, although it was eleven o'clock at night before it was finished.

COURAGE AND MAGNANIMITY.—A fight took place in one of our streets on Saturday last, between an old man and a young one. The elder, from appearance, must have been over 70 years of age—he, of course, got a sound drubbing from his junior antagonist, who strutted about like a game cock, after the *victory*, and sneering at the black eye and claret nose of the "old hero."

"Is it possible, sir," said a gentleman, addressing the young victor, "that you whipped an old man like that!"

"Whipped him?" exclaimed the young fellow, "I'm only nineteen—and can whip a man as old agin as him at any time!"

Admiral Duncan addressed his officers, who came on board his ship for instructions previous to the engagement with Admiral De Winter, in the following words:—"Gentlemen, you see a severe winter approaching—I have only to advise you to keep up a good fire."

NEW YORK RACES.

THE Second Fall Meeting, 1836, will commence on Wednesday, the 2d day of November next, and continue Three Days.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY.

Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, for 3 yr. olds; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. B. B. Seaman names Dusty-foot, by Barefoot, out of Agnes.
2. R F. Stockton " his colt Bergen.
3. Also " his colt Cumberland.
4. J. H. Vanmater " ch. c. African, by Valentine, dam by Marshal Bertrand.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes (for colts and fillies that never won a race—if five start, the second in the race to receive back stakes,) two mile heats, entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. L. Stevens names s. c. by Henry, out of Lalla Rookh.
2. Robt. Tillotson " ch. c. Coronet, by Henry, out of Medoc's dam.
3. I. S. Snedecor " Wilson's filly, by Henry, out of Di Vernon (Cadmus' dam).
4. J. Bathgate " c. by Henry, dam Sheley, a Bussorah mare.
5. Alex. L. Botts " ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of Purity, (by Archy, out of Trifle's grandam.)
6. John C. Stevens " s. c. Sirocco, by Henry, out of Lady Jackson.
7. Also " ch. f. Fanti, by Henry, out of Janette.
8. Thos. Pearsall " c. by Talma, out of Dove.
9. Wm. Jones " ch. f. Fleet-foot, by Barefoot, out of Eleanor.
10. Jos. H. Vanmater " bl. f. Bonny Black, by Valentine, dam by Ratler.
11. Jas. S. Garrison " b. c. Stockton, by Eclipse, out of Iris, by Archy.

THIRD DAY—FRIDAY.

Jockey Club Purse, $1000. Four mile heats.

THE following two Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, 1837, and will close on the 1st of January next:—

A Sweepstakes for then 3 yrs. old (spring, 1837), Mile heats. Entrance, $1000, forfeit, $250. Four or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton.
2. John C Stevens.
3. Robt. Tillotson.
4. Robt. L. Stevens.

A Sweepstakes for then 4 yrs. old (spring, 1837). Two mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250. Four or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton.
2. John C. Stevens.

It is thought advisable to publish the following Regulation:—"A non-resident of the State of New York, introduced by a Member, can have the privilege of the enclosed space and Members' Stand, by paying $3 for the Meeting."

As no stranger can be admitted but by a Member, a person hereafter will be stationed in the Club Room, with a book, to record the name of the stranger, his residence, and the name of the Member introducing him. In no instance, under any circumstances, will this be deviated from.

New York, Oct. 1836. [o22] ALEXANDER L. BOTTS. DAVID H. BRANCH.

EAGLE COURSE RACES, TRENTON, N. J.

THE Second Fall meeting will commence on 2d Tuesday, 8th Nov. 1836, and continue four days.

FIRST DAY.—A Post stake for all ages—two mile heats—subscription $500 each, forfeit $200, and $100 added by the Proprietor to every horse that *starts* in the race; four or more to make a race. To name and close at the Eagle Hotel, on Monday evening, Nov. 7th, at 8 o'clock.

Same Day.—A purse of $200, mile heats.

SECOND DAY.—A Poststake for three year olds—two miles out—entrance $200, forfeit $100, and $100 added by the Proprietor, three or more to make a race. To name and close at the Eagle Hotel, on Tuesday, Nov. 8th, at half-past 2 P. M.

Same Day.—A Purse of $300. Two mile heats.

THIRD DAY.—Citizens' Purse $1000, four mile heats, three hundred of which goes to the second horse in the last heat, provided he is not distanced. Entrance $25.

FOURTH DAY.—A Purse of $200, Mile heats., the best 3 in 5.

The first race will come off each day at 12 o'clock, and the second race immediately after.

TROTTING.

On the First day of the races, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $100, under the saddle, two mile heats, free only for horses that never won a match nor purse of that amount.

On the Second day, at 3 o'clock, a purse of $200, in harness, three mile heats, free for all.

On the Third day, at three o'clock, a purse of $200, under the saddle, two mile heats, free for all.

On the Fourth day, at 3 o'clock, a Sweepstake, three mile heats, under the saddle, entrance $500, five subscribers and closed.

Mr. Conklin enters Dutchman, Mr. Bartine enters Norman Leslie,
Mr. Whelan enters Steamboat, Mr. Furman enters Columbus.
Dr. Tyson enters Lady Warrington,

Entries for all purses (except the first day's) will close at the Eagle Hotel, on the day previous to each race or trot, at half-past 2 P. M., and the results will be published in the United States Gazette, Philadelphia, on the morning of each race. As an unusual number of horses is expected, gentlemen who have not procured stabling would do well to make early application to the subscriber.

Trenton, N. J. Oct. 20, 1836 [o22] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL--CITY HOTEL.

MR. W. A. KING has the honor to announce to his friends and the public in general, that his Benefit Concert is fixed for Monday evening, 31st October, 1836, at the City Hotel, when a grand performance of music will take place, and a variety of novelties, vocal and instrumental, will be introduced for the first time in this country, for which the most eminent talent have, in the handsomest manner, proffered their valuable assistance.

Tickets one dollar each, to be had at the City Hotel. Further particulars will be duly announced. o22.

KENDALL COURSE RACES.

FALL MEETING, 1836.—The Races over this Course will take place on Monday, Oct. 24, it being the 4th Monday, and continue six days.

The first will commence with a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, two mile heats, $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; to which there are three subscribers, and closed, to wit:

1. Col. John Heath names b. f. Miss Carmichael, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Alfred.
2. Jas. S. Garrison names c f Virginia Fairfield, by Timolian, dam by Virginian.
3. Jas. B. Kendall names b c by Henry, dam by Eclipse.

Second Race, same day.—A Sweepstakes for 2 yr old colts and fillies, one mile out, $50 entrance, $25 forfeit; to carry a feather; name and close the Jockey Club day, at the Central Races.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY.

First Race, a Silver Plate, valued at $300, two mile heats, the entrance money depending on the number of entries; the winner to take plate or money.

Second Race, same day.—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 yrs old, that never won a Race, one mile heats, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit; five entries and closed:

1. Col. Jas. M. Selden names b f Miss Phillips, by Sussex, dam Brunett.
2. Col. John Heath names b c Archer, by Sir Charles, dam by Lady Bollingbrook.
3. Gen. Thos. Emory names g f by John Richards, dam called Fanny Wright.
4. Also c c James C. Tilghman, by John Richards, dam by Tuckyhoe,
5. Jas. B. Kendall names c f Mary Granvill, by Sir Charles, dam by Roanoke.

THIRD DAY—WEDNESDAY.

Jockey Club Purse of $400, three mile heats, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY—THURSDAY.

Jockey Club Purse of $700, four mile heats, entrance $30.

FIFTH DAY—FRIDAY.

First Race, a Purse of $200, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland or the District of Columbia, two mile heats, entrance $15.

Second Race, same day.—A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, bred or owned in Maryland or District of Columbia, two mile heats, $100 entrance, $50 forfeit; 4 subscribers and closed, viz:

1. Y. N. Oliver has not named.
2. Robert Gilmor, Jr. names g c Frederick, by Byron, dam Alicroker.
3. James S. Garrison names c c Charles Majie, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Majie.
4. James B. Kendall names b c by Henry, dam by Eclipse.

SIXTH DAY—SATURDAY.

A Trotting Race, a match for $500, two mile heats, in harness, between Mr. James Dull's b g Jack Downing, and Mr. Harry Richards' ch g Defiance.

Second Race, same day.—A Purse of $100 to be run for, one mile; the best three in five; free for all; entrance $10.

☞ The above Purses will be *paid in cash, without discount*. The Course has been improved since the last meeting, and is now in excellent order, as is also the Training Track. Ample provision has been made for the accommodation of horses visiting the course. Good Stables to accommodate sixty horses, free of charge, are in readiness. Feed of every description will be provided to accommodate those that may want. In presenting the above Bill of Fare, the Proprietor hopes it will give general satisfaction to the liberal Sportsman.

Baltimore, September, 1836 [s 24] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE "Mobile Jockey Club Fall Races" will commence on Wednesday, the 16th day of November, and continue four days.

1st day—Jockey Club Purse,	$1000,	four mile heats.		
2d day—Citizens' "	700,	three "		
3d day—Jockey Club "	500,	two "		
4th day— " " "	300,	one "	best three in five.	

The above purses will be hung at the stand each day, without discount, free for any horse, mare or gelding in the United States. The rules of the Central Course, Baltimore, to govern.

OFFICERS OF THE MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB.

Col. GEORGE WALTON, President.
Maj. JOHN MAYRANT, 1st Vice President.
Dr. JAMES F. ROBERTS, 2d Vice President.
Gen. JOHN F. EVERITT, Corresponding Secretary
THOMAS BATES, Recording Secretary.

Mobile, Ala., Aug. 27, 1836. s17.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA RACES

WILL come off over the new course at Camden, N. J on Tuesday the 25th day of October.

FIRST DAY.—Proprietor's Purse, $300, two mile heats.
SECOND " " " 500, three "
THIRD " " " 1000, four "

Sweepstakes will be made up, and due notice given in the bills of the day.

Camden, N. J. Oct. 7, 1836. THE PROPRIETORS.

STALLION STAKES FOR 1840.

THE UNDERSIGNED agrees to run two Sweepstakes Races in the Fall of 1840, with the get of Stallions from mares covered in 1836, for One Thousand Dollars each, P.P.; the first 2 miles *out*, carrying 110 lbs; the second, 2 mile *heats*, according to the rules &c., &c., to be run over the Nashville, Tennessee, Course; the first on Saturday preceding the regular Fall Meeting, the second on Saturday of said meeting. The get of *Leviathan* and *Eclipse* to carry 5 lbs. extra as approved stallions. To close on or before the 1st of January, 1837; five or more to make a race.

E. H. BOARDMAN enters get of Imp. CONSOL.

Huntsville, Ala., June 17, 1836. july 2

JAMES JACLSON & Co. enter the get of Imp. LEVIATHAN, on the terms proposed.

Nashville, Tenn. Aug. 10, 1836. Sept. 10.

A TRAINER WANTED.

WANTED, by a gentleman at Murfreesboro', Tenn., about August, 1837, a person capable of taking the management and training of a stable of horses, to whom a liberal salary will be given, with every encouragement. Apply to JOHN HOLMES. Murfreesboro', Tenn.

o15.

TO TURFMEN AND BREEDERS.

SHORTLY will be published Three Genealogical Tables of Thorough bred ENGLISH STALLIONS, showing, at a glance, the line of blood of every entire horse which has got coverers descended from the three great sources of the race-horse—viz., the *Darley Arabian*, the *Godolphin Arabian*, and the *Byerly Turk*. The tables are compiled by W. Ruff, Turf Reporter to the London Papers and Bell's Life in London, from those of M. Lunen, drawn by order of the Emperor of Russia, and are published under the patronage of the most influential members of the Jockey Club; they will be neatly lithographed and may be had either on a plain sheet, or on rollers to hang up as a map. Orders received at the office of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. a 13.

TO SPORTSMEN.

ROBT. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street, New-York, manufactures and repairs all descriptions of Guns, Pistols, and all the variety of sporting apparatus, in the best possible manner.

R. A. R. has always on hand a great variety of Guns, Pistols, Cleaning Apparatus, Wad-cutters, Bullet-moulds, Nipple-wrenches, Powder-flasks and Horns, Shot-bags and Pouches, Lock-vices, Game-bags, &c. &c., all of which he warrants of the best quality and at moderate prices. Buys and exchanges new and second-hand Guns, Pistols, and all articles connected with his business.

R. A. REED takes the present opportunity of returning his thanks to the public for the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him since his commencement in business, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to retain its present and deserve its future favors.

R. A. REED, 76 Chatham-street.

N.B. A large assortment of *Ducking Guns*, suitable for the present season. feb 20

TO TURFMEN.

A YOUNG man recently arrived from Europe, of light weight, and possessing some experience, is desirous of exhibiting himself on the American Turf, and hereby offers his services to any gentleman having a strong horse to ride at the approaching races. The advertiser having rode with success for some of the first sporting characters in Europe, flatters himself that he will be able to give satisfactory references to any gentleman who may be pleased to notice this advertisement, being both strong and light in weight. Trotting matches, Sweepstakes and single matches attended. Address J. C. G. at the office of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

P. S.—The advertiser, if desired will also train either race or trotting horses. may 14

SKINNER'S ENGLISH STUD BOOK.

THE Subscriber having sold to Mr. Gideon B. Smith, all his interest in Skinner's edition of the English and American Stud Book, all persons indebted for the said book will please pay the same to Mr. Smith, and all persons having any of said books in their possession for sale, will account for the same to him. Those persons who have paid for the book and not received it, will please apply for it to Mr. Smith, or give him directions how to send it to them. J. S. SKINNER.

Baltimore, July 25, 1836.

N.B. Having no further interest in the work, I can the more readily recommend it to all owners of thoroughbred horses. It contains the whole of the English Stud Book in three volumes, which it costs $25 to import, with the pedigrees of the most distinguished stallions and mares, to which may be traced the present stock of American horses. J. S. S.

The subscriber is desirous of closing the sales of Skinner's edition of the English Stud Book as soon as possible; he therefore requests all persons that want it to apply immediately by letter or otherwise. Copies are deposited at Charleston and Columbia, S. C., Savannah and Augusta, Geo., Louisville, Ken., Fayetville, Tenn., and at the Messrs. Carvills, at New York, so that any person in any of those sections of the country, can apply to me for a copy and I will give them an order for it. They are also for sale at the office of the Turf Register in Baltimore. When they are sent by mail the postage is $4,08. The money ($10 a copy should in all cases accompany the order.

The edition is very limited and not likely ever to be re-printed.

a 6. GIDEON B. SMITH, Turf Reg. office, Balt.

A CARD.

W. FULLER respectfully informs his subscribers and the public in general, that both Gymnasiums, 205 Green-street, near Bleecker-street, and 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony-street, have re-opened for the season.—"Bodily exercise strengthens, and a sedentary life weakens the constitution; therefore it is necessary to keep up the balance between body and mind."—SPURZHEIM.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual, upon the most approved principles. s3.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

The NEW SERIES OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, for Town and Country, commenced its publication on the 20th February, 1836, (the Old Series comprised five volumes and a supplement of four numbers), and will be published every Saturday morning, on fine imperial paper, and with beautiful type. Great care is taken to forward it, strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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EDWIN L. GARVIN,
PRINTER.